

The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3120. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1944

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



INTO the heart of the wildwood,
I went one day,
Seeking in peace and contentment,
A while to stay;

Green were the leaves hanging o'er me,
And sweet the scent,
There in the heart of the wildwood
Whither I went.

Birds in the branches were singing
A song of joy,
Bees o'er the blossoms were humming
In sweet employ;

And in the heart of the wildwood
There seemed to be
One who of old walked in Eden
Walking with me.

Sermons

without texts

FOR ANOTHER HARVEST

THERE is always a summer let-down in our work. Even after we have had a rest it is hard to return to routine—the routine that had so much to do with our let-down.

Some of our plans during the year were non-productive; others only partially successful. What is to be done now? Is there anything new that we can think of to awaken sinners around us to their need of Christ? Is there any new method of approach? Any new interpretation of God's Word? Any new and more forceful way of preaching it? Can we adopt new technique, any new platform program or mechanics that we can call to our aid? However, I think I would be a bit shy of "mechanics." Like any machine that is run too long without overhauling, they just wear out.

Over and over these anxieties revolve in the mind. No doubt we pray about it and try to seek light and direction—and power. Still we are listless. I saw this acted out by two young Corps Officers a little while ago. They had a hard job; thought the situation called for something altogether new. But what was it? These notions of new methods are fine, but they have got to be mighty good.

THERE is a farmer not far from where I live who specializes in certain products of the soil; just as you and I have our special fields of religious activity. He put in long hours of gruelling hard work, because he could not get help. Even his wife and daughter, a high-school girl, helped, when the latter really wanted to go to summer school. But with all their efforts the crops they depended upon so much for a living were a failure—just burned up by record-breaking heat with little rain for several months.

I met the farmer a week or so ago in the local bank, where he was in conference with the cashier.

"How's the farm?" I asked, as we came face to face.

"Oh, it's almost a dead loss this summer. We won't get enough out of it to feed ourselves."

"Well, what do you do now?"

"The same as I did last year: plow and fertilize and plant and work. There isn't anything else to do—except hope and pray."

My farmer friend had gone to the bank for money with which to carry out again the same plans that were so unproductive last year.

JESUS KNEW TEMPTATION

He Will Give Strength Sufficient

DO not dissociate Jesus from our common manhood. It is a dark room which you are going through, but Jesus went through it before. It is a sharp fight which you are waging, but Jesus has stood foot to foot with the same enemy.

Let us be of good cheer, Christ has borne the load before us, and the blood-stained footsteps of the King of Glory may be seen along the road which we traverse at this hour. Fears are needless, for Christ is with us, armed for our defence.

Perhaps we are tempted just now in order to drive us nearer to Him. Blessed be any wind that blows us into the port of our Saviour's love! Ye tempted ones, come to your tempted Saviour, for He can be touched with a feeling of your infirmities, and will succor every tried and tempted one.—Spurgeon.

HE DIED FOR YOU

THE strongest element of power is love for humanity. Christ loved men so much that He gave Himself to die for them.

Bishop Simpson.

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When I talked with the cashier, he said: "Of course, I gave him a loan. He's one of the best risks we carry even when he's flat broke. That man never sits down and wrings his hands over failures. He says hands aren't made for that purpose. He just buckles down and works; works the same ground over again; puts everything he has into it, in faith that God will bring something out of the earth that was made to multiply. If he doesn't get a harvest this year he will get one next year. But, win or lose, the only thing to do, he believes, is to keep on working. A man like that has our confidence and can have our money, even without endorsers. Over a period of years his word has been his bond."

IN my reading this morning I happened on the passage in Jeremiah: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended and we are not saved." Neither are souls all around us.

Like my farmer friend, there isn't anything new to do. The story of Jesus' love for us sinners cannot be improved upon; we can only tell it as simply as He has told it Himself. How can we enrich God's own messages? These cannot be improved: "Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow"; "He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities . . . and with His stripes we are healed"; "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near. Let the wicked forsake his way . . . and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him, and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon." Each is a sermon.

PLOW over the same old ground that failed to produce during the past year; God has blessed it many times before; fertilize it with the loving Spirit of Jesus and cultivate it with much sincere faith; and work and work and work for a harvest of souls. Leave the increase with God. Pray that the Holy Spirit may get into our feet; for what will it profit if we just pray and wait?

The first Monday in September is gone; the summer is ended, thousands of souls are unsaved all around us; and we are laborers together with Him, aren't we—or are we?

"THE PLACE OF NEED IS THE PLACE OF OPPORTUNITY."

LET ME BE : : : : LIKE TO THEE

I SEE Thine eyes in flaming
anger rest on those
Who of Thy Father's house
have made a mart.
Who dwell there but for gain
and not for love, the foes
Of truth. With such, O Lord,
Thou hast no part.
O Jesus, let me be
More nearly like to Thee!

I see Thee in the company of
sinners; Thou
Art radiant all in love. I
hear Thee speak
Of light and pardon, of the
narrow way, and how
It leads to God for all wh-
will but seek.
O Jesus, let me be
More nearly like to Thee!

THE WAR CRY

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DAILY DEVOTIONS

HELPFUL THOUGHTS FOR EVERYONE

SUNDAY: Jesus was moved with compassion toward them. His disciples . . . said . . . This is a desert place . . . send them away.—Mark 6:34, 35, 36.

The Master was just as tired, hungry, depressed and worn as the disciples—perhaps more so, for He was more sensitive than they—but, while their reaction to this huge crowd was one of harsh impatience, the Lord was gentle, patient and loving. Although physically exhausted Jesus planned a way to feed the insistent throng.

*With joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above;
His heart is made of tenderness,
And yearns with pitying love.*

MONDAY: I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction.—Isa. 48:10.

In the very midst of that heated, well-nigh unbearable trial, the Lord is saying, "Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed." Do you hear Him; will you rest in His promises?

*Through flood and flames, if
Christ be there,
I'll follow on, devoid of fear.*

TUESDAY: In that day shall this song be sung in the land of Judah; We have a strong city; Salvation will God appoint for wall and bulwarks.—Isa. 26:1.

Prophecy of a new world should incalculably reinforce faith's stability during days of war's utter cruelty and bloodshed. Lord Tennyson saw far into the bright future when he wrote:

*Ring out old shapes of foul dis-
ease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of
gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of
old;
Ring in the thousand years of
peace.*

WEDNESDAY: He that taketh not his cross, and followeth after Me, is not worthy of Me.—Matt. 10:38.

No cross is too heavy to bear, do we possess the strength of the Infinite.

*The cross is not greater than His
Grace;
The storms cannot hide His
blessed face;
I am satisfied to know
That with Jesus here below,
I shall conquer every foe.*

THURSDAY: The Spirit of God descending like a dove.—Matt. 3:16.

Human witness teaches that the Holy Spirit comes into the dedicated life of a believer in a way best suited to his particular temperament or nature. Consequently the demonstration of the Spirit differs in expression, but the same Spirit of Love and Power animates and controls to the glory of God.

*He came in semblance of a dove,
With sheltering wings out-
spread;
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.*

FRIDAY: Study to be quiet . . . do your own business . . . work with your own hands . . . walk honestly.

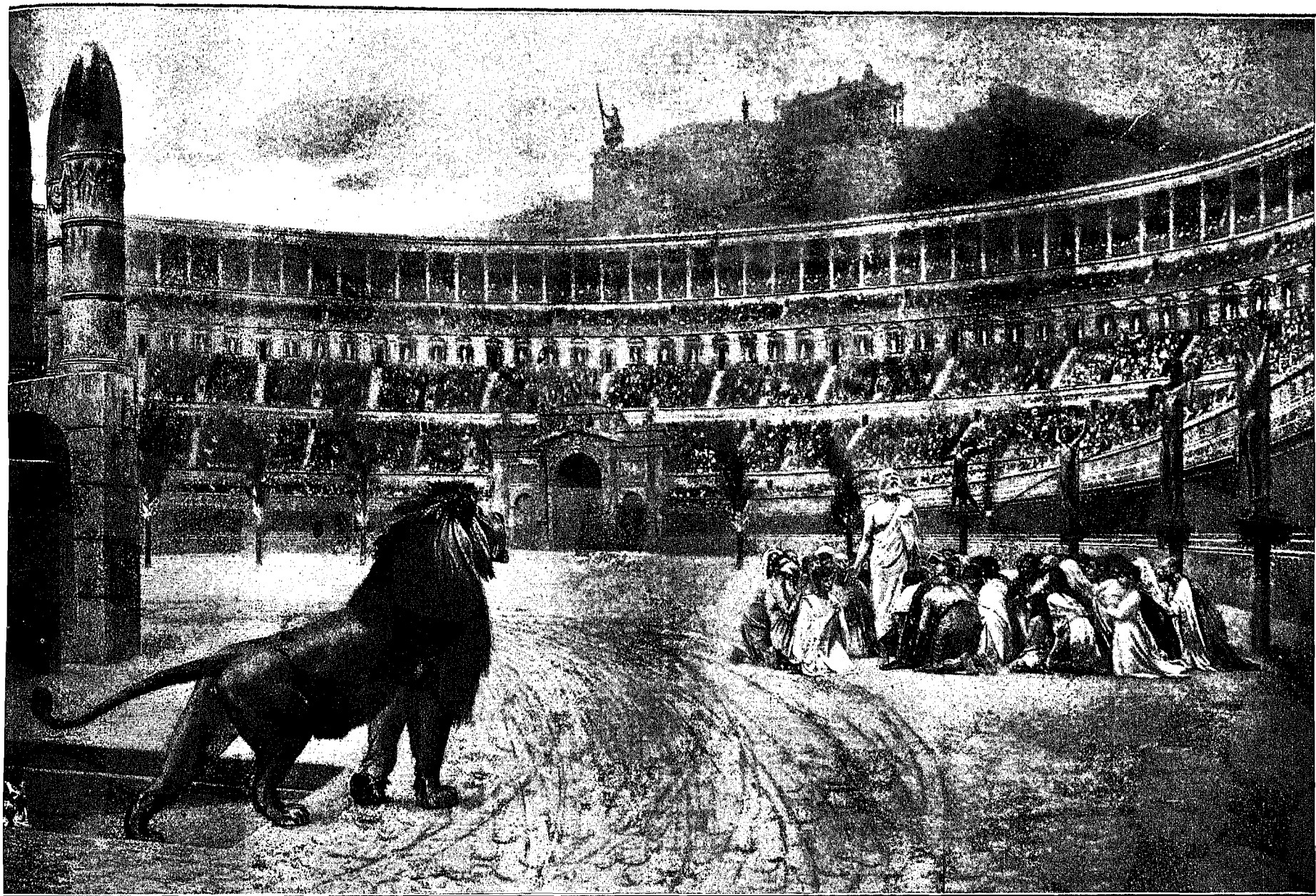
1 Thess. 4:11, 12.

Such conduct commends itself to the most skeptical, winning their admiration, though it be grudgingly admitted. Practical Christianity is never wasted, and is very like that commanded by our perfect Example.

*Every task, however simple, sets
the soul who does it free;
Every deed of love and mercy
done to man is done to Me.*

SATURDAY: Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in Heaven is perfect.—Matt. 5:48.

The more one accepts the riches of spiritual knowledge, the more
(Continued on page 6)



BRILLIANTLY MATCHED BY COURAGE

Stephen—First Christian Martyr—Stands Out as One of the Most Beautiful Characters of the Bible



NE of the most fascinating personalities of the New Testament is Stephen, the more so because of the slight but revealing glimpses that the writer of Acts affords us. It would appear that Stephen was the most gifted and powerful personality of all the disciples.

We are told that Stephen was a man full of faith, possessed by the Spirit of God. Having considerable business ability, he was chosen with six others to do the first church's welfare work. His powers of oratory were apparently great, and soon his addresses attracted such wide attention that men from many parts not only came to listen to him, but also to dispute in debate the points of his arguments. But, as the Scripture puts it so well, "They were not able to resist the wisdom and the spirit by which he spake."

A man of exceptional mental capacity, well read and able, with the faculty of expression developed to an unusual degree, Stephen was able to utterly confound his critics and opponents. His clever and sound reasoning, coupled with his absolute sincerity, were forces which in the ultimate compelled his enemies to face their sin, and a very unpleasant matter it was for them.

Guided by the Spirit of God, he made utterances which exposed the hypocrisies of many of the religious leaders. They could not deny his allegations, and at length decided to put him to death.

There seems to be little question

that Stephen was a man of refinement and culture, and in this respect he stood out as a conspicuous figure among the early disciples, most of whom were rough, unpolished, and uneducated. That such an intellectual should attach himself to this new cause, rankled the leaders who had been responsible for Christ's death, and they became afraid that Stephen's addresses, regarded as authoritative

by many, would turn the tide against them.

Men were bribed to say that they had heard Stephen speak blasphemous words against Moses, and against God; the people were stirred up, Stephen seized, and brought before the Jewish council to be judged.

So godly had been Stephen's life that his beauty of character was revealed on his countenance. "And

all that sat in the council," the writer of Acts declares, "looking steadfastly on him, saw his face as it had been the face of an angel."

One man at least was never to forget Stephen's courageous death, and the memory of it was to haunt him for many a long day afterwards—and that man was Paul. It would appear that in Stephen's death Christ made a further capture, and that the call came to Paul at that time to forsake all and follow the Man of Galilee. Paul fought against the voice, but his conscience pricked, and in a vain attempt to still it he set out to persecute the Christians.

A blinding light from Heaven, and Paul, falling to the earth, hears the voice of Jesus saying, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou Me? . . . It is hard for thee to kick against the pricks." Paul, broken in spirit, at last yields his life with all his powers to Christ, with the words, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?" A binding compact was made then which was to bind Christ and Paul together for ever. "For me to live is Christ" became Paul's everyday determination.

Doubtless, Paul determined that in so far as he was able he would take the place and influence in the service of God previously occupied by Stephen.

Stephen stands out as one of the most beautiful characters of the Bible; not only was he good, but his brilliance was matched by his courage. We wish that Luke, in writing the Acts of the Apostles, had told us more concerning this fascinating personality.

They Climbed the Steep Ascent

They overcame . . . by the Blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death—Rev. 12:11.

THE Son of God goes forth to war,

A kingly crown to gain;

His blood-red banner streams afar:

Who follows in His train?

Who best can drink His cup of woe,

Triumphant over pain,

Who patient bears His cross below—

He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye

Could pierce beyond the grave,

Who saw his Master in the sky,

And called on Him to save.

Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,

In midst of mortal pain,

He prayed for them that did the wrong:

Who follows in His train?

A glorious band, the chosen few

On whom the Spirit came,

Twelve valiant saints—their hope

they knew,

And mocked the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandished

steel,

The lion's gory mane,

They bowed their necks the death

to feel:

Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,

The matron and the maid,

Around the Saviour's throne re-

joice,

In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of

heaven

Through peril, toil and pain;

O God! to us may grace be given

To follow in their train!

R. Heber.

SOME time ago the sponsors of a well-known radio program conceived the idea of ascertaining what Mr. Man-in-the-Street thinks of the Christian religion. Carrying a portable microphone, an announcer transformed a crowded sidewalk into a temporary studio. With a little persuasion, twelve persons of varied ages and occupations agreed to participate. One by one they stepped up to the microphone, and by answering questions put to them by the announcer, told a vast unseen audience what they believed about this life in relation to the life to come.

Two of the twelve were so radiant in their witness for Christ that the announcer was positively embarrassed! But the other ten made statements which indicated that they had about the same idea of religion. With unimportant variations, Miss, Mrs. and Mr. Man-in-the-street expressed themselves in this fashion:

"To be a Christian you must be good. If you are good you will go to Heaven. If you are bad you run the risk of going to hell!"

This novel broadcast revealed what is known to be a widespread conception of the Christian faith. Countless unchurched multitudes really believe that the Bible calls for a sombre, effeminate piety, which necessitates toleration of numerous burdensome prohibitions. They hold Jesus Christ in deep veneration, but think that He was far too gentle and much too meek, too mild and too out-of-date to be even remotely associated with the complications of modern life. As for Heaven, it is like a chocolate bar which a mother promises to her mischievous offspring to induce good behavior during her absence; whereas hell is likened to a thrashing with which, the chocolate bar failing, father occasionally threatens the youngster!

How far do these popular ideas conform to the Scriptural revelations? What is the truth?

First of all, to become a Christian, the last thing one has to do is to try to be good! Indeed, human nature is so constituted that, though our environment be paradise, and though we may be endowed with the wisdom of Solomon, we are totally unable to produce the righteousness required by the Divine law.

Is this hard to believe? Well, the Scriptures invite us to reason it out for ourselves! The Word of God simply asks why we do not go looking for grapes on thorn bushes! We all know that there must be vines to be grapes—that the law of nature makes it absolutely impossible for grapes to grow on thorn bushes! And for exactly the same reason, the Divine Husbandman

THOUGHTFUL MOMENTS

"These things understood not His disciples at the first: but when Jesus was glorified, then remembered they these things were written of Him, and that they had done these things unto Him."—John 12:16.

ONE of the tragic things about our human existence is the tardiness with which we often recognize life's values. Every day there are situations about us whose significance we do not grasp, every hour is crowded with blessings which we enjoy without stopping to value them at their true worth.

But occasionally life is beautified and enriched for us by what seems to us to be a divinely inspired experience. Our vision is cleared, our understanding is aroused, and our sense of appreciation is stimulated. We see life in a new perspective. Belatedly, we come to understand something of the wonder and glory and power of God.



Companionship with Christ along Life's highway means the inward experience of the burning heart. It was so on the road to Emmaus, and it is unalterably so to-day

Why Eternal Life?

By

LIEUT.-COLONEL ROBERT A. HOGGARD

The First of a Four-part Series of Timely Articles Concerning the Nature of Eternal Life

does not come looking for goodness (righteousness is the Biblical term) in human nature! Its presence would be contrary to natural law. In other words, righteousness in human nature could exist only as the result of a miracle!

This assertion is based upon a universal law. Many years ago an old gentleman sought a livelihood by displaying on a boardwalk what he called the happy family. In a large cage were a fox, a chicken, a cat and a canary. One day we ventured to inquire how he man-

aged to prevent the fox from making a meal of the chicken, and the cat from destroying the canary. Waiting until no one was within hearing, the old man whispered behind his hand that every now and again he had to find a new chicken and a new canary! Of course! The fox and the cat could do nothing else but obey the law of their natures!

Man is likewise controlled by his own nature. Within the human heart is what the Bible describes as the law of sin and death; and as

long as that law remains unchallenged, Scriptural righteousness is utterly impossible! So, Miss, Mrs. and Mr. Man-in-the-street, to become a Christian one does not have to try to be good! Christianity involves much more than that! One must experience a miracle!

In the second place, it is not altogether true that the Bible promises Heaven to the good and threatens hell to the bad! As a matter of fact, it teaches that the good may be in danger of hell and the bad may go to Heaven!

Does this take our breath away? Let us look at the evidence! In the Gospel of St. Luke we read of Christ's description of a man who proclaimed himself to be good. Indeed he was so good that he not only said his prayers, but he never did anything wrong, he denied himself two meals every week and he gave a tenth of his income to charity! That man, said Jesus, went home unjustified—a lost soul! Jesus then proceeded to describe a man who was a notorious rascal and an outcast from society. Yet we have the Saviour's own assurance that, wicked as he was, that man went home justified—a saved soul! So you see, Miss, Mrs. and Mr. Man-in-the-street, those who are so good that they are sure they need no mercy are in danger of hell; whereas those who will acknowledge that they are so bad that only mercy can save them, have the prospect of Heaven.

Finally, what then can we do to become a true Christian and be worthy of Heaven? The answer is that genuine Christian experience does not rest upon anything that we can do, but upon what Christ has done.

What has He done? By His perfect life and substitutional death, He has made available to all mankind the gift of Eternal Life!

Mankind is invited to accept it as a gift! Then, and then only, the law of life in Christ Jesus will make us free from the law of sin and death by which our nature is now controlled. And what is Eternal Life? It is the spirit of life that was in Him, and which He literally poured out when He was broken on the Cross. Remember, He was the only Man whom Satan could not seduce, whom death could not destroy and whom the grave could not hold! He is the only one of whom it can be said: "He was dead and is alive." And He is alive forevermore! Death has no more dominion over Him. He, Himself, is Eternal Life, and to receive Him is to receive life!

*Life is found alone in Jesus,
Only there 'tis offered thee,
Offered without price or money,
'Tis the gift of God, sent free;
Take Salvation—take it now
and happy be!*

The Master gave three great discourses on Eternal Life. He told Nicodemus of its beginnings, the woman of Samaria of its nature and the Disciples (in the Beatitudes) of its results. In subsequent issues of The War Cry we shall consider these wonderful utterances of our Lord.

(To be continued)

One Moment, Please . . . ! DRY SOIL IS BEST

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

THE transport went rolling by, a group of khaki figures on board. Barbershop harmony was left on the air by their passing. "Happy is the day when the soldier gets his pay," they sang, "as we go rolling, rolling home (dead drunk!)." The parentheses mark the soldiers' own interpolations.

Years ago the poet sang: "Home they brought her warrior dead." To-day they put another word to it. Something new has been added!

Sad it is that so many take it for granted that the serviceman wants liquor. There are many who never touch it, but the reputation stands.

When a lad enlists he longs more

than anything else to be considered "one of the boys." Must he drink? He is offered it in the canteen by men in uniform; in city and town it is offered by civilians. Even when invited to a home, too often his hosts think he is not being "entertained" unless there is "something to drink." No wonder the boy's resistance finally gives way. Then the guilty people laugh over the results as "just wild oats."

Most of the troubles I have seen befall my comrades in uniform would never have come their way had not someone added to their temptations. Keep liquor out of the boys' way. Wild oats need no fertilizer. Dry soil is best.

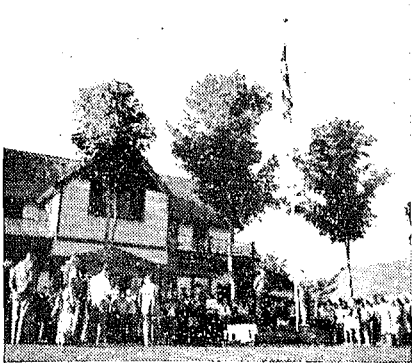
TRANSIENT PLEASURES

THE world still offers to mankind
The glare of earthly gain;
The lust of eye, the pride of life,
Her offers to contain.

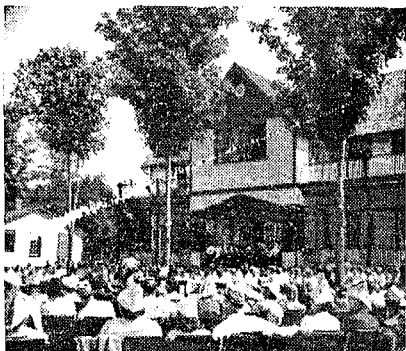
Earth's pleasures quickly pass
away,
They last for but a day;
The things our hearts had longed to
see
Aren't worth the price we pay.

But there's a joy earth cannot give,
As through this world we roam;
'Tis felt by those in Christ who
know
That Heaven is their home.

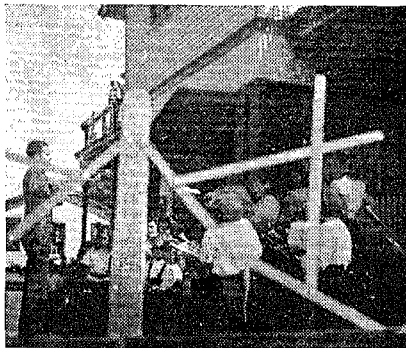
R.L.



Devotion and patriotism were blended each morning at the flag-raising ceremony. This year, below the Union Jack there fluttered a brand-new "T.M.C." pennant



Over the heads of the crowd attending the final festival, the "A" Band is seen playing under the baton of Bandmaster Percy Merritt

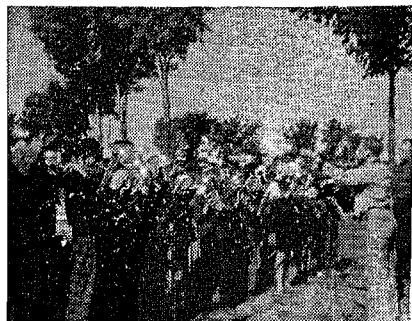


Seen through a music stand, the vocal group, led by Captain E. Parr, sings for the crowd attending the final festival



The rhythmic exercises of the drums, under the leadership of Bandmaster R. White, stirred many a pulse. The girl side-drummer was quite a feature

A group of tenor horn players, led by Major Frank Moulton, were also caught in action



Seen with the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, and the Camp Director, Brigadier A. Keith, are the award winners. For names see the accompanying article

MAKING MELODY UNTO THE LORD

Fifth Territorial Music Camp Held at Jackson's Point

By MAJOR JOHN WOOD

ANOTHER Territorial Music Camp has come—and gone. As we write, buses and cars, laden with regretful boys and girls, are leaving the Jackson's Point grounds while groups of those not quite ready for their departure wave affectionate adieux. Mellowing sunshine bathes the lovely campus, where for seven days one hundred and fifty Salvationist youth have wrestled with the problems of music, both theoretically and practically. There is no question but that this, the fifth "T.M.C.," has overtopped all previous Camps, both from a standpoint of attendance and usefulness.

The curriculum — always well-balanced — was crammed with interest and in addition to numerous scheduled events were many delightful, unplanned features which kept this eager crowd of embryonic musicians keyed to high pitch at all times. As, for instance, on the first evening when Brigadier A. Keith, Camp Director, brought to the platform a trim young woman in the uniform of the British Navy and introduced her as leading W.R.E.N. Joan Coles, daughter of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bramwell Coles, of London, England. The fact that Joan's father is the head of the International Music Editorial Department, and a composer of note, drew a vigorous round of ap-

plause from the student body. But this comrade had not come only to spend a pleasant time. She gave excellent service as a teacher in theory. Then another unrehearsed item was the presentation to these musicians-in-the-making of Bandmaster Fernyehough, of Glace Bay, a Salvationist-Bandmaster of over half a century, who had been invited as guest of the Camp. He was then extended, by Brigadier Keith, the "Keys of the Camp," with the privilege of coming and going at will. This comrade, too, who had come sixteen hundred miles, was given a rousing ovation.

Following careful tests which each student undergoes on arriving at the Camp, students are placed in classes and Bands, according to ability. Thus there were three Bands formed, which were known as "A," "B" and "C," the most advanced instrumentalists being placed in "A" Band. Theory classes were similarly divided, save that an additional class—"History of Music"—was added. The Bandmasters of these "week-old" Bands were Bandsman Percy Merritt, "A" Band; Captain Arnold Brown, "B" Band; Bandmaster R. White, "C" Band.

(Continued on page 12)

The basses, in a picturesque corner of the Camp grounds, practise scales under the direction of Captain Reg. Hollman



In single file, the trombones, instructed by Captain John Carter and Bandsman Fred Harding, provide the cameraman with both music and a picture



Commissioner B. Orames hands the Honor Award for Girls to Singing Company Member Margaret Macfarlane, of Hamilton I. The Camp Director looks on. The Honor Award for Boys went to Bandsman Malcolm Webster, of Winnipeg Citadel

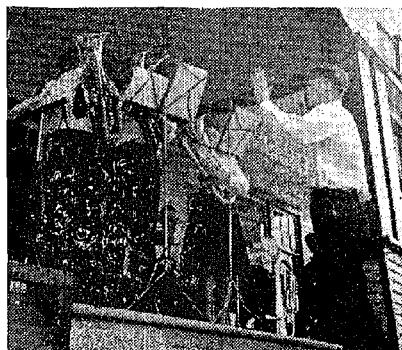


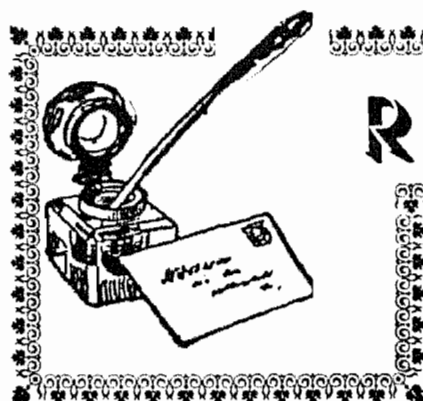
The baritone and euphonium classes, conducted by Bandsman J. Robbins, rehearse some technical exercises. Lake Simcoe is in the background



Massed cornetists, with a number of instructors, made an impressive-looking group

A trio of euphoniums ripple through a variation exercise during the final festival, Bandsman J. Robbins giving them the "beat"





READERS WRITE

ON VARIED THEMES

Living For Christ

:: :: in the Services

By AIRCRAFTSMAN ANDREW McEWAN, Earls Court, Toronto

If one would live for Christ under all circumstances, a good foundation is necessary. We can find no better place to get this sure foundation than from God's Word. In Paul's Epistle to the Romans we find the first thing that is needed: assurance that Jesus can give us the strength to conquer our temptations. Romans 8:37 says, "Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him who loved us."



The need for this assurance is very definite.

When any young man is taken away from Christian surroundings and placed in the midst of a platoon of soldiers, he meets many difficulties and trials. He may be the only Christian in the group; if so, his task is that much harder.

He first must take his stand for the Lord. This is the hardest thing he has to do, but it can be done in different ways. The most difficult way of asserting your Christianity is the refusal to take part in some

supposedly harmless pastime. Immediately everyone wants to know why. If your answer is not tactful, the charge of hypocrisy or self-righteousness is always forthcoming. A Christian can ruin his chances of helping others into the Kingdom by the way he takes his stand for Christ.

This is by no means the only trial of the Christian serviceman, although it is the first and possibly the greatest. If he is sent to a small town, he does not get the opportunity to go to Band practice, or to Holiness meetings, or to other activities which ordinarily help a soldier of God to fight His battles. He may become bored by the inactivity. Soon he may find himself yielding to worldly temptations. In this way he can get a long way on the downward road without realizing it.

Temptations do not gather en masse to crush the Christian. If they did it would be easier to fight them. They would be recognized as such, and the moral issue would not be confused. No; they come in a subtle manner. A young soldier has to be very strong in God to withstand them.

Scorn from the rest of the men

often discourages the serviceman from fighting for Christ. In time, if he sticks to his guns, this scorn will change into respect. Unfortunately, many young men give up before this change takes place.

With these and many other difficulties to overcome, how can we prove the truth of our Scripture text given above? By living according to two verses from Paul's writings it is possible so to do.

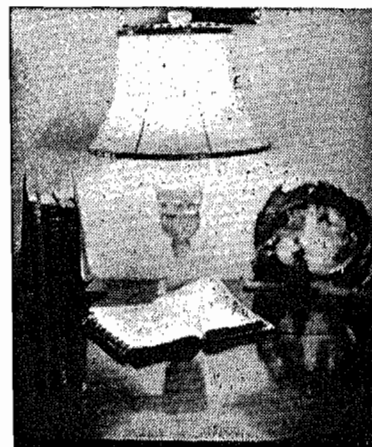
The sixth and seventh verses of the sixth chapter of 2nd Corinthians teaches us how to live for God. They read: "By pureness, by knowledge, by longsuffering, by kindness, by the Holy Ghost, by love unfeigned, by the word of truth, by the power of God, by the armor of righteousness on the right hand and on the left."

Let us look into Paul's key to Christian living and apply it to service life.

By pureness: We must, to use the old Boy Scout pledge, be pure in thought, word, and deed. Failing this, our claim to Christianity is instantly discounted. Anyone who claimed to be a Christian and still used profane language would indeed be laughed at in the army. Above all things, soldiers hate sham.

By knowledge: Knowledge of the Word of God is necessary in our fight for victory. If a soldier can get Scriptural backing for his verbal contacts with his pals, his knowledge of the Bible will be respected. Then men will know he is not talking without a knowledge of the facts.

By longsuffering: I take this word to mean "patience" and "tolerance." Without these two attributes any stand for Jesus will not bring good results. A lack of patience with a soldier's faults will instantly antagonize him. One must reprove wrong-doing, but the reproach is much more effective if given tactfully.



Light On Life's Pathway

"ON THE BEAM"

And thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it.—Isaiah 30:21.

For Those On Active Service

DEAR Lord, we beseech Thee, give ear to our prayer,
The burdens are heavy our boys have to bear.

When dangers surround them they look unto Thee
To help them in victories on land or on sea.

The boys in the Air Force, when flying the skies,
Need the full assurance Thy love never dies.

Then men in the Army need courage and grace.

To meet all the dangers they know they must face.

Our men in the Navy and Merchant Marine

Need Thy care and guidance when sailing the seas.

The girls who have left us to answer the call—

Give grace, peace and wisdom, for we love them all.

Lord, there will be heartaches and sorrowing, too,

For chairs will be empty of loved ones we knew.

May we never falter to lift high the torch
Of freedom and truth for which these men have fought.

Bandmaster R. J. White, Niagara Falls I.

By kindness: A kind deed that helps the other fellow does a lot to convince the men that you are really a Christian. Actions speak louder than words. If the Christian serviceman does things cheerfully and silently for others, to his own inconvenience, his stand for Christ is automatically substantiated. He will be liked and respected by all.

By the Holy Ghost: As Peter was given the power to speak eloquently at Pentecost, so the presence of the Holy Spirit gives us the grace to speak for God at the right time, and not only to speak, but to speak convincingly.

By love unfeigned: We must have love for our fellow soldiers. We must always remember that, ungodly as some of them are, they are our brothers.

By the word of truth: We must always be straightforward when speaking to our fellow soldiers. The truth is always expected from a Christian. If any lie enters into our conversation we lose the respect of the men around us.

By the power of God: We realize that all these high ideals will be impossible to live up to if we have not God's power in our lives. Our own strength is insufficient. We must have God on our side. One plus God is always a majority.

By the armor of righteousness: We must live aright. The soldiers will try to pick flaws in any Christian life. It is impossible for man to live without making mistakes, but with Christ he can live without deliberate sin. A righteous life commands respect.

If we Christians in the service are to help others to Christ, we must live by Paul's key. How can we do this? It is possible through the power of God. We must ask Him for His help.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

(Continued from page 2)

clearly one realizes the impossibility of man acquiring his own perfection. That must come from an outside source which, of necessity, must be perfect, and God alone is such. There is no payment commensurate with perfection, therefore it must be a gift, made possible by the Atonement of Christ.

Give me a heart in thought renewed,
And full of Love divine;
Perfect and right, and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

ABSENT WITHOUT LEAVE

Are You Away in the Far Country?

THE man in Salvation Army uniform vacated his seat in the street-car, made his way to the exit, and, as the cumbersome public vehicle came to a stop with a series of jerks, alighted. In his wake followed a man, by appearance an office worker or salesclerk.

Preoccupied with his thoughts, the Salvationist strode along the residential street on his homeward way, when he became suddenly conscious of an Army tune being softly whistled by someone a few paces to the rear.

There could be no mistake about it. The tune was not that of a hymn, it was distinctly an Army melody, lively, haunting, and strongly reminiscent of the testimony meeting.

He immediately slackened his pace, allowing the whistler to catch up to him. It was the man who had followed him from the street-car. "Nice tune you were whistling just then, friend. Seems to me I've heard it before," remarked The Army man. "Heard it before! No doubt you've heard it before; if you know anything at all about The Army," returned the man. "I've sung it many a time at your down-town Citadel. Such tunes are hard to forget; they have a habit of coming to mind every once in a while."

"You don't sing it quite so much now?" queried the Salvationist, understandingly.

"No"—hesitatingly—"Sorry to say, I have been absent from the meetings for quite a number of years."

"And absent from the Lord, too, I suppose?" pursued the other, gently reproving.

The man nodded, but made no audible reply.

"I imagine you are none too happy in your experience, friend. Why don't you make another start? You'll never get entirely away from

the memories of former years, you know. There's always a welcome for the wanderer with the Lord—and at The Army, too."

By this time tears were standing in the backslider's eyes. "Yes, I know I should come back again, but..."

What an obstacle is this BUT in the backslider's life! There it sticks, obstinately obstructing the way to happiness and holy service, for all the world like a reef or a sandbar holding up a ship and its cargo from the sun-lit waters and progress beyond.

Obviously a backslider looks at things from a backslider's viewpoint. It is the devil's business to keep him there. Depressed, discouraged, sometimes embittered, rebellious, indifferent. At one time, head bowed down with despair, at another time, fist figuratively raised, ready to strike even a would-be friend.

"The backslider in heart shall be filled with his own ways," is the observation of the proverb-maker; as true a saying as ever was written. When a man takes his eyes off God, he invariably becomes obsessed with himself, or some lesser object than the Divine. Like John Bunyan's "Man with the Muckrake," he sees little else but the mire around him.

Look up! There are better days ahead! Look up for the Bright and Morning Star above you! Rise up, as the Prodigal of old, and have done with the sordid and empty ways of the world. Go to the Father's House, where there is plenty and to spare.

Remember this, the Father has journeyed more than half-way to meet you. It is YOUR move! Make it NOW!

THE MAGAZINE PAGE

TRAVELLING LIBRARY

Boon To Edmonton's Citizens

CONTRARY to popular opinion, public libraries have existed since ancient times. Recent excavations at Nippur, in Babylon, are said to have revealed a library dating from about 3,000 B.C. Of course, the books were not of paper but clay tablets bearing inscriptions. According to Aulus Gellius, the first library in Greece was founded about 500 B.C., the books being of papyrus. Great strides have been made since those very far-off times, and to-day, throughout the civilized world, are to be found large and beautiful buildings which accommodate huge collections of books which are read by untold millions of people.

It remained, however, for Mr. Hugh C. Gourlay, the able and indefatigable librarian of the Edmonton, Alberta, city library, to inaugurate a most unusual and ingenious method of circulating books,—the Street Car Library.

Recognizing the needs of people in the sparsely-settled sections on the outskirts of the city, and sensing their consequent difficulty in securing books, Mr. Gourlay determined that reading material must be taken to them. By arrangement with the Street Railway Department of the city, an old street car was secured. This was suitably fitted for regular library work and distinctively and attractively decorated. Now the car, driven by a regular motorman, is sent once each week to two distant points in the wide-spreading city, and there on the end of the car track it stands both afternoon and evening.

This travelling storehouse of information and entertainment has a stock of more than two thousand books and carries a selection of the main library's most popular titles. At the service of all, and under the

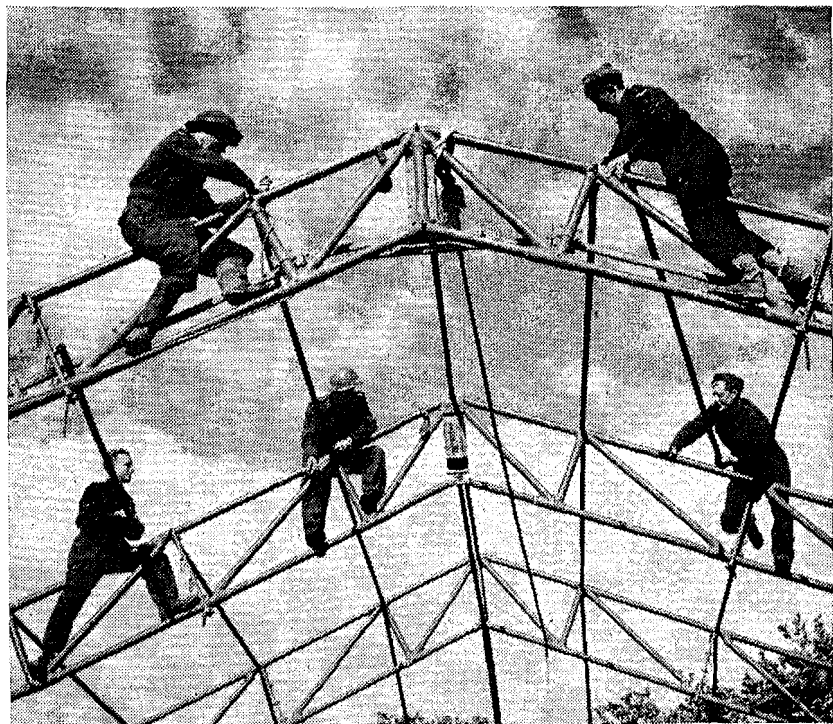
usual regulations, the library is administered by three fully qualified librarians, one of them specializing in the reading of children and young people. This neighborhood service provides a reservoir of knowledge and recreation for both adults and children. Any of the chief library's one hundred thousand books may be included in this travelling collection, and reservations for volumes not regularly stocked are accepted at the car and filled on succeeding trips. More than twenty-five hundred people who formerly had no connection with the city library are now regular readers, and of these new subscribers nearly half are children. Non-Anglo-Saxons are enthusiastic about Edmonton's Travelling Library, and in one section of the city the Ukrainian people are among the most numerous and most regular patrons.

LEGAL VERBOSITY

THIS passage from a conveyance deed for 40 acres of land is an extraordinary example of legal verbosity. The deed states that it conveys *all and singular appurtenances, appendages, advowsons, benefits, commons, curtilages, cow-houses, corncribs, dairies, dovecots, easements, emoluments, freeholds, features, furniture, fixtures, gardens, homesteads, improvements, immunities, limekilns, meadows, marches, mines, minerals, orchards, parks, pleasure grounds, pigeon houses, pigstyes, quarries, remainders, reversions, rents, rights, ways, water-courses, windmills, together with every other necessary right, immunity, privilege, and advantage whatsoever name, nature, or description.*

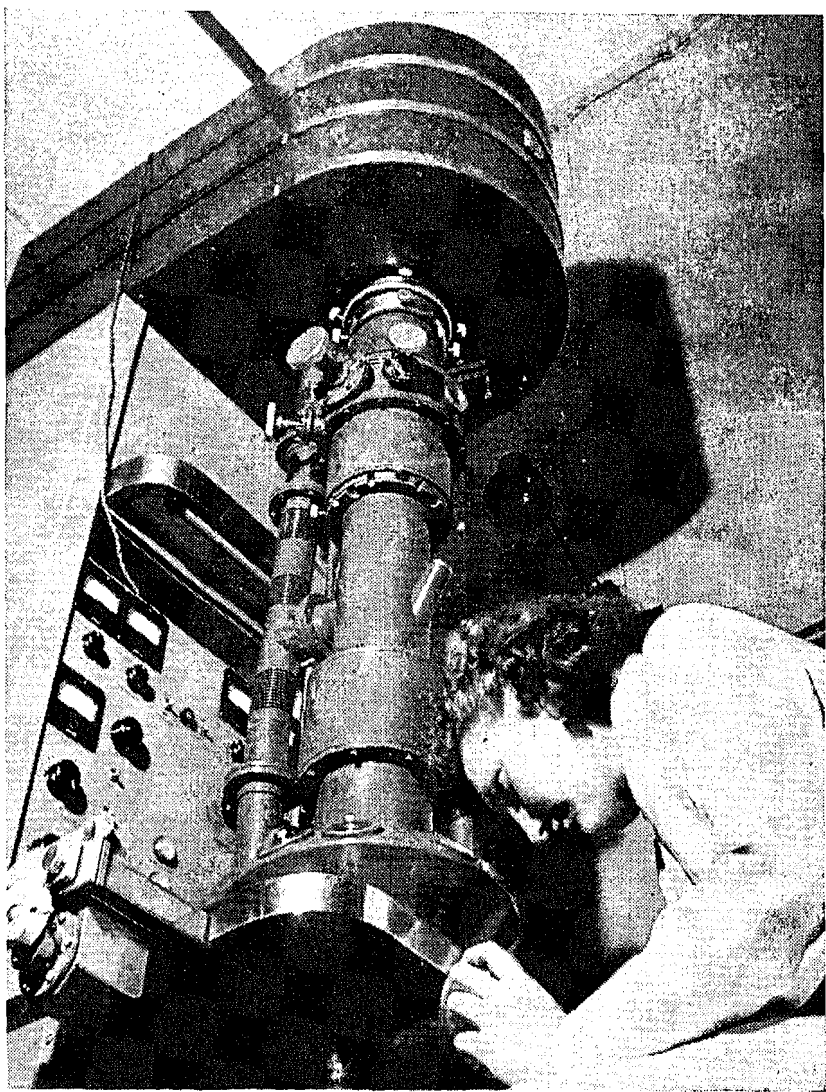
Was anything forgotten, do you think?

Human Spiders on a Cobweb of Steel



Royal Air Force "Servicing Commandos" fit together sections of a portable hangar which they took with them to France. While they were busy at their work the military photographer saw a possible "good shot"

Looking Into a New World



THE girl in the above photograph is operating an electron microscope. The most powerful ordinary-type microscope, using light through glass lenses, can magnify up to 2,500 times. That appears immense, but actually it leaves whole "worlds" undiscovered. This new, super-microscope magnifies 50,000 times. A pin's head would appear the size of four houses if enlarged by this instrument. How can it do this? The reason is that instead of using light, the microscope utilizes the minute electrical particles called electrons. And, in place of glass, it uses a magnetic field as the lens.

MEDICINE FROM THE TREE

Nature Helps in the Healing of Humanity

NCESSITY has turned the medicine men to the old remedies, and among them is one known to all.

Balsam is its name, and it comes to us from Salvador, where there are many thousands of trees on the balsam coast. Half a million pounds of balsam are sent out yearly through the port of Gallao in Peru, whence it got its second name, Balsam of Peru. It is obtained by removing the patches of bark from the trees, and scorching the exposed places till pitch flows out and is sopped up by cotton cloths. Even

the cloths wrung out in presses are themselves powerful antiseptics for wounds.

In Central America in the days of the old Medicine Men more than 300 remedies were obtained from herbs, 100 of them for the stomach, 88 for the treatment of wounds, 113 for fevers, and 44 as sedatives. Honduras and Mexico give our American kinsmen sarsaparilla. Central America is not the only place where our medicines are found. From the tragacanth tree of Iran, for instance, comes the herb in cough drops.

HELICOPTER AMBULANCE

A NEW type of helicopter was taken to Alaska recently, where it was assembled and given a series of tests. This helicopter, which has a small ambulance litter fitted to the forward part of the plane beside the pilot's seat, is to be used for rescue work, as it can land on any small clearing.

POET LETTER-WRITER

A BUNDLE of letters written by the poet William Cowper to his friend, the Rev. John Newton, during the years 1771-1799, realized \$2,375.00 at a London sale. We are not surprised, for Cowper has won as enduring a fame in English literature by the grace and sincerity of his letters as by his more familiar poems.

SIMPLY MAURITIUS

MAURITIUS, swept by a tornado, has been again in the news, with consequent protests from its English-speaking friends and residents. For certain of our newspapers persistently describe it as The Mauritius, which it never was.

The island was named Mauritius by the Dutch, in honor of their Prince Maurice. It became The Isle of France during its possession by the French, from whom Britain captured it in 1810, and restored the Dutch name. Andrew Lang once wrote of it as The Mauritius and, reproved by Mauritians, replied that it was "a way that we have." The islanders retorted that such is a way that we ought not to have. They detest the superfluous The.

AN INSPIRING WEEKLY MESSAGE FROM THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL LEADER



The Glory of the Cross

UNDERSTAND that the phrase, "It's all in how you begin!" is becoming quite a watchword amongst men who have had some service with the national forces, when they speak to their younger comrades about to be called up.

The phrase sums up a wealth of experience. They have proved how terribly hard it is to retrieve a moral or spiritual situation that has been lost. Counter-attacking in these realms is far harder than the military operation, grim though that may be.

An artillery sergeant, writing me for the first time, tells a story that powerfully illustrates the point:

"I was dedicated in The Salvation Army," he states, "and was a Bandsman (Young People's and Senior) for eighteen years. But only during these last six months have I enjoyed the real happiness that comes from close companionship with Christ. To all outward appearances I was all right, but, although not a deep sinner, I realized that I fell short of something."

"My chief failure was that I was afraid to witness openly. Then, one day, an officer doubted my word when I was offering an explanation. I said, 'Sir, as a Salvationist, I say this is the truth.'"

"He had not known that I was a Salvationist, and his attitude immediately changed."

"That started me thinking and praying that God would come to me in a more real sense."

"My prayer was answered. I was given courage. Whereas I had only attended indoor meetings, I began to attend the open-air meetings regularly. I am not now afraid to read my Bible in front of the other men, nor to pass on a word for the Master, and I find real joy in it."

"I tried long enough in my own strength. Now, giving all praise to God and trusting wholly in Him, I feel the happiest man in the world."

His letter recalled to me Paul's declaration to the Galatians: "But God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by Whom the world is crucified unto me and I unto the world" (Galatians 6:14).

ACCEPT THE CROSS—RECEIVE THE GLORY

WHEN we accept the Cross, we receive the glory. That which was as a stumbling-block becomes our joy.

Driven into an anxious situation, where he needed support, our now-happy Salvationist embraced what he had formerly shunned, and it at once became his strength and stay. A new life opened up to him, and his heart is singing:

*Where'er I go I'll tell the story
Of the Cross.
In nothing else my soul shall glory,
Save the Cross.
Yes, this my constant theme shall be,
Through time and in eternity,
That Jesus suffered death for me,
On the Cross.*

Can it be wondered at that those of us who have come into this glad experience want others to share it, too?

"I feel I want every one to know," writes my sergeant correspondent, "so I write letters to tell some one."

Yet previously he took the opposite attitude: "If any one got to know I was a Salvationist it wasn't from me."

A WELL OF JOY WITHIN

THAT is the true revolution, the change on the inside that Christ brings with Him when He is allowed to take possession of a heart.

The world calls it by many names, but none but those who share it know how completely mistaken they are. It is not "keenness" nor "enthusiasm" nor "being possessed of an idea" nor being a "fanatic" nor "keeping your end up." It is having within you the well of joy, like living water, or, as Paul said, knowing the glory of the Cross of Christ.

LASTING UNITY

IN a letter to the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner W. Baugh, Major Franca Riccio, the first woman Italian Officer with whom contact was made by Salvationists following the Allied advance, states:

"The interest of the Officers who have come to my country is truly marvellous, making me feel how great a unity of spirit exists in the great Salvation Army."

"In the saddest and darkest hours through which Italian Salvationists

have passed I have never doubted the love of God, nor the interest of my leaders. It is impossible to describe the joy with which my heart is now overflowing that I am once again able to take up my work and wear my uniform, after four long years. I do so with a consecration all the more complete and ready, counting nothing as sacrifice, for the Salvation of souls and the advancement of The Salvation Army in Italy.

THAT FAMILY FEELING!

An Hour-by-Hour Account of Salvation Army Warfare in the Swiss Alps

By the Late LIEUT.-COLONEL SIDNEY TREITE

AGAIN and again one observes how similarly Salvationists in many lands carry on their work. Beneath the tropical sun, and within the Arctic Circle, as in temperate climes, there is little difference in the manner of conducting a meeting.

The constant perusal of Salvation Army periodicals from all parts of the world, and my own travels in different countries, have given me an insight into the extent of this similarity. Everywhere The Army's methods appear to have proved successful. Doubtless, too, this similarity of method contributes much to the "family" feeling of Salvationists of many nationalities.

Yet in most countries The Army has some unusual branch of work to meet needs or conditions peculiar to that country. We in Switzerland have our awe-inspiring Alpine realm which we love, and which attracts visitors from the ends of the earth.

Isolated, and often very lonely, the inhabitants of the Alpine villages and hamlets are rarely able to attend a religious service. So summer after summer a program of meetings is arranged and carried out very faithfully, if weather conditions render it at all possible.

Here is an account of a quite recent Sunday. The young Corps Officer, a son of the mountains, sets out with a group of Soldiers at 5 a.m. They cycle some sixteen miles, over a road with steep descents and ascents, until they reach a village where they park their bicycles. Then they walk another nine or ten miles to reach the scene of their first meeting.

The villagers are awaiting them. Their attention throughout the open-air meeting is moving to observe. Joyous testimonies, songs and music precede an earnest declaration of the claims of Christ. Then the Salvationist visitors must leave for the next mountain village.

Meanwhile the sky has assumed a

threatening aspect. It seems too risky to gather in the open, but the main room of a mountain hotel is placed at our comrades' disposal for an hour's meeting.

The next stretch is the most difficult of the trip—a steep ascent to a village some 5,000 feet above sea-level, where the evening meeting is to be held. The stony path leads at first through glorious Alpine meadows, but the heat becomes more and more oppressive. Half-way up the group is overtaken by a thunderstorm of a violence known only in the mountains.

The Sergeant-Major, a small, elderly man, leads the single file, stepping out as steadily as before. On his back he carries a heavy brass instrument. The others keep as close behind him as they can. The storm makes it hard for the climbers to get their breath. The merry group has become silent.

But at last the height is reached, and friends receive the visitors very cordially. One of the women-Salvationists had been overcome by fatigue and required some assistance. The meeting is conducted in the village school, and again the folk are most grateful for the simple musical renditions and the spoken word.

On Monday morning there is an open-air meeting with quite a large attendance for so small a place. On a low wall sits the pastor, who has climbed up to the village early this morning to hold a service in the little mountain church. He listens attentively, and later walks down with us to the valley, carrying one of the instruments as if he belonged to The Army.

Two more meetings are conducted before the Captain and his comrades again mount their cycles. The sixteen miles seem a very long distance. All are tired out, and yet are happy to have been privileged to bring cheer and blessing to the simple, unspoiled mountain folk.

There you have a glimpse of the activities of one Swiss Corps, centering in a village at the foot of the Alps. Some of our Corps, in the course of the summer, visit as many as seventy villages and hamlets up in the mountains—as zealous as their comrades in other lands to seize every opportunity of proclaiming the tidings of joy and liberation.

On a number of Sundays each summer several of the Corps unite for special rallies at some convenient centre in the mountains. This applies particularly to French Switzerland and the Jura mountains. A good Band and groups of singers provide additional attraction, but the testimonies and the Bible addresses by the Divisional Commander or another leading Officer impress even more definitely the many who attend these meetings which, as a rule, are held in the open—perhaps on the fringe of the forest or near a lake.

ICELAND MYSTERY

DURING the months I have been here (writes an R.A.F. officer), your Adjutant Anderson has turned up day after day, without fail, reviving our flagging spirits in fair weather and foul—and it can be foul out here!

My men work hard, but not one of them would say he works as hard as your Adjutant. He provides refreshment, is always ready to assist with advice, conducts services for them, and, in fact, seems so much on the go, I sometimes wonder if he ever sleeps.

I have met your representatives in so many odd corners of the globe that the sight of your uniform in a foreign country is like seeing an old friend.



THERE'S MUCH IN LITTLE Succinct Paragraphs That Provoke Thought

You have your machinery in reverse when you try to raise yourself by lowering somebody else.

Regard that man as lost who has lost his sense of shame.

What God hath not done: "He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities."

Comforts Coming Up!

WITH THE RED SHIELD AT HOME
AND OVERSEAS

NEW GUINEA "TEA-GUZZLING"

Salvationists Render Appreciated Twenty-Four-Hour-a-Day Service to Jaded Troops

DESCRIBING a painting tour in New Guinea, W. E. Pidgeon, the Australian Women's Weekly artist, speaks of "Steam, Stink and Sourness," but he also has a whimsical word to say of what he calls "tea-guzzling."

"It is terrific," he said: "the one social event in the otherwise monotonous routine."

He goes on to show how, along the drudgery of the tracks, tea and coffee stalls suddenly appear, and at any hour of the day and night the Salvationist can be found serving jaded troops. "The people who run them," he said, "are doing a great job of service, and earn the respect of all the soldiers."

FRONT-LINE DESPATCHES

From Auxiliary Officers in Battle Areas

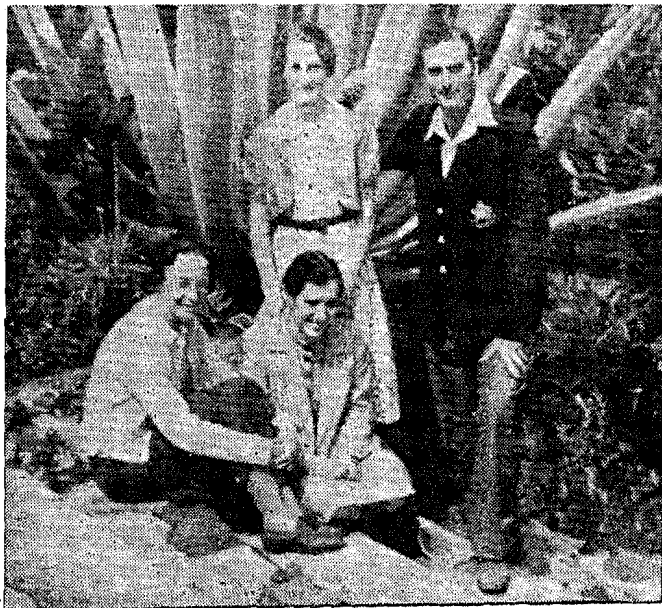
NARRATIVE reports from Supervisors contain some revealing passages. Supervisor I. Langdon's (delayed) says: "I have to thank God for His protecting care during this month." Supervisor Art Tuttle: "I had the honor to be up the line with one of my Companies on 'D' day, and have had a little taste of what it means to spend the night in a 'foxhole.'" In addition the Supervisor had the privilege of playing his cornet and singing at the "Eve Before Battle" service.

Supervisor Herb Brown tells of organizing a couple of tours to Rome. . . . "I have visited wounded personnel in hospitals, and was able to perform numerous little services for the boys." One cannot help but think that here is practical Christianity indeed. . . . "I was sick and ye visited Me."

Supervisor Tom Argar relates a story of service to men who had come out of the line rather the worse for wear in a most serious sense. . . . "We served them hot tea and aspros so they would rest easier, and we also went and got them blankets from various sources to keep them from shivering. Several officers of higher rank thanked us for our work in this regard, and said that apart from its value as a service it did the men a lot of good."

CANADIANS MEET IN INDIA

The arrival in India of Supervisor (Major) J. Nelson provided an opportunity for a reunion of Canadian Officers. They are (sitting, left to right) Captain Amy Parliament, R.N., Adjutant Hazel Milley, R.N., (standing) Mrs. Major Long and Major J. Nelson



But imagine how it is done! The utensils, old kerosene cans; anything that will hold water while it boils. And the boiling of the water, in a sopping wet jungle, with green wood—why, the problem is nearly impossible of solution. But that word "nearly" just gives a faint loophole, and so it is effected thereby. One young Captain beat the air about the reluctant elements until he ruined a quite good hat; but he made the water dance merrily, and the tea was made.

Grateful Beyond Words

When he looked up, presently, he found that a whole battalion of men, who had been due to pass, were queued up, some of them in the river they had been crossing, patiently waiting for the stimulating comfort of a hot drink, the nature and character of which, whether tea or coffee, could hardly be decided by the time copious supplies of water had been boiled and added. But the men were cheered, and grateful beyond words.



Supervisor (Major) H. S. Alderman, St. John, N.B., pauses in his cheer-distributing career long enough for the photographer to catch this happy snap

THIS month concludes five years of war, and one is tempted to express wishful thinking in the hope that two or three of the words in that phrase may be left out ere long. Not being in the "know" I cannot say. It seems, however, when

The Territorial Commander's Monthly Message to Servicemen

Remember the Great Physician!

we think of September, we visualize harvest, the filling of barns and cellars, the prospect of shorter days, and a feeling that the year is coming to fruition. May it find you whole

for immediate and drastic action. Even so, some irritant in the soul can be just as dangerous and also needs immediate and effective treatment by the Great Physician. Probing is never pleasant, but sometimes a little personal remembering is good. The finger always feels a lot easier when the offending splinter is removed. I am not suggesting you need this, of course, but I find it is a good thing at times to have a season of spiritual inspection. What I would like to emphasize, however, is that the Great Physician is at hand to handle all cases of heart trouble, and His skill is perfect. Solomon, the wise, made an interesting statement in Proverbs 21:1, "The King's heart is in the hand of the Lord, as the rivers of water, He turneth it wheresoever He will." Or to use another figure of speech, God is at the helm, He will pilot us and bring us at last into the desired haven of peace.

If you are in touch with your Heavenly Father day by day, His precious Blood will keep your heart clean from the irritations of doubt and sin, and He will hold you by His power and guide your life aright. Further promises from the good Book, "Say to them that are of a fearful heart, be strong, fear not" (Isaiah 35:4); and again, "Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in Me." (John 14:1.)

May God bless and keep you by His mighty hand!

Ray. Oran
Commissioner.

Territorial Headquarters.

KENYA SERVICE

More Accommodation Required

SERVICEMEN have recently been flown from Abyssinia and Somaliland to the Red Shield Hostel in Nairobi. Periods ranging from "week-ends" to twenty-eight-day leaves are spent there, the Hostel being constantly full. "Army welfare" has made a grant toward the cost of a larger Hostel. Major and Mrs. Osborne are in charge. Their private room is almost always filled with "overflow" from the packed Hostel. During the first six months of 1944 over 6,594 bookings were made and 32,970 meals served.

The Kisumu Red Shield Canteen for Africans (Major and Mrs. Buck) is used by men from Kenya, Uganda, Nyasaland, Northern and Southern Rhodesia and the Cape.

SAFE ARRIVAL OVERSEAS

CABLED advice from overseas states that the following Supervisors have proceeded to Normandy, making a total of about thirty-five Salvation Army Auxiliary Officers now working there: Supervisors (Major) A. McMillan, E. McFee, (Captain) A. Thomas, A. Dunk, J. Fry, H. Tilson, E. Lawson, H. Merritt, C. Burrows, E. Gooch, (Major) A. Medlar, C. Gillard, (Major) G. Dockeray.

Word has also come to hand of the safe arrival overseas of Supervisor Wm. Foreman.

A group of Servicemen stationed in Newfoundland enjoy a meal while on leave at The Salvation Army Red Shield Hostel in Grand Falls. Supervisor (Major) W. Boshier has charge of this service-rendering institution

and happy in body, spirit and mind.

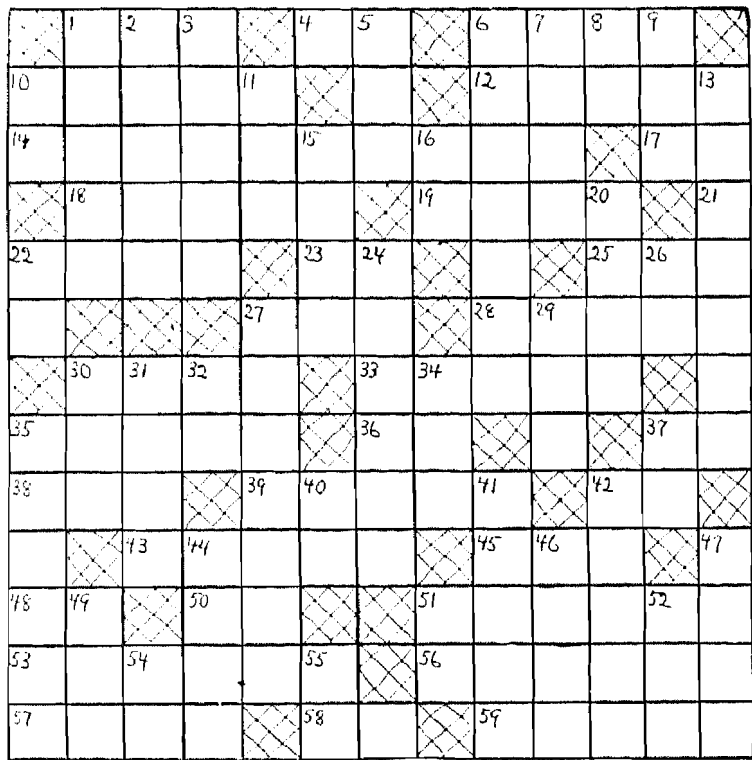
Some of you have come through great ordeals, others perhaps have felt deprived that you have missed the big effort, and others, alas, have had to pay the supreme sacrifice!

In the news broadcasts the other day the commentator told the eagerly listening public of the military doctor who had taken half an ounce of steel out of a soldier's heart, holding that throbbing, pulsating organ in his hand, while he probed for the piece that was causing such trouble. I suppose the story would not have been told if it had not a happy ending whereby the soldier was back to normal in three months. All praise to the doctors and nurses who play such an important part in caring for the wounded and sick.

A piece of steel in a heart calls

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: The Temple's Greater Glory



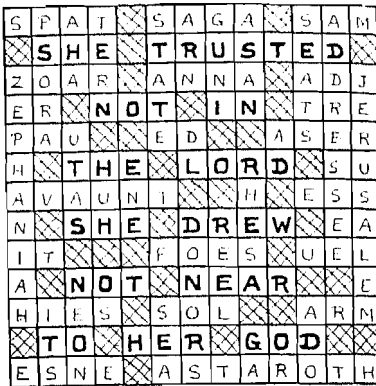
NO. 30

"The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former, saith the Lord of hosts."—Haggai 2:9.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "bring wood . . . build the house"
- 4 "I will take pleasure in it"
- 6 "from . . . day will I bless you"
- 10 An assembly
- 12 The Chief Teutonic gods
- 14 The temporary house of worship that was replaced by the temple
- 17 North America
- 18 "thy house, and the . . . where thine honor dwelleth"
- 19 "I . . . fill this house with glory"
- 21 "and . . . will be glorified"
- 22 "should . . . to come short of it"
- 23 "O Lord, rebuke me not in thine anger" begins this Psalm
- 25 "of thine . . . have we given thee"
- 27 Old Testament books
- 28 "the mountain of God, even to . . ."
- 30 "as he . . . shall be able to . . ."
- 33 "and . . . be to thine house"
- 35 Abraham "sojourned in . . ."
- 36 "dwell . . . your ceiled houses"
- 37 Compass point
- 38 One of Solomon's men; ain (anag.)
- 39 "and blossoms as the . . . (pl.)"
- 42 Handwriting
- 43 "I am with you, . . . the Lord"
- 45 "I will . . . shake . . . heavens"
- 48 Exclamation used to frighten
- 50 Earth as a goddess (Gr. Myth.)
- 51 "Set on the great pot, and . . . pottage"
- 53 City of Spain
- 56 "run down as waters, and righteousness as a mighty . . ."
- 57 "came . . . the word of the . . ."
- 58 "every work . . . their hands"
- 59 "Thus speaketh the

Answer to last Puzzle



NO. 29

Lord of . . .
Our Text from Haggai is
1, 4, 6, 18, 19, 21, 30,
33, 43, 45, 57, 58, and
59 combined

VERTICAL

- 1 Love feast of the early Christians
- 2 "planted thee a . . . vine"
- 3 "let him tell a . . ."
- 5 National Recovery Act
- 6 "and said, unto her, . . . cumi"
- 7 "and thou shalt bruise his . . ."
- 8 "Who . . . left among you"
- 9 "I will be sorry for my . . ."
- 10 "bless the Lord . . . all times"
- 11 13 down is one
- 13 God's "token of a covenant" given after the flood
- 15 Russian river
- 16 Canada West
- 20 Learning
- 22 " . . . my spirit re-

- maineth"
- 24 Mischievous
- 26 " . . . will serve the Lord"
- 27 Crowded
- 28 Wood sorrel
- 30 Precious stone
- 31 Plant
- 32 Richmond is its capital
- 34 Compass point
- 35 Frisk
- 37 Canadian province
- 40 Haggai is in this part of the Bible
- 41 Chest, a combining form
- 42 Measures
- 44 "grayheaded and very . . . men"
- 46 in the battle with the Philistines David was this
- 47 "the . . . of his garment" (pl.)
- 49 Egg, a combining form
- 51 Sunday School
- 52 Head covering
- 54 A Benjamite; reversed, a state
- 55 Hawaiian bird


THE summer will soon be over and our women will all be back on the job. Many of our workers were very tired and ready for a rest. None of us anticipated such a long period of stress and strain, and when we remember that nearly five years have rolled by since we first commenced activities, it is not to be wondered at that a number of our faithful workers have become weary. In addition to the extra tasks, there has been the anxiety regarding husbands, sons and brothers overseas. I want to take this opportunity of paying a tribute to those who have faced their sorrows with such fortitude and trust, and carried on with their Red Shield tasks. May God's sustaining Grace be their sufficiency.

We are building our hopes on a speedy end to the dreadful conflict, but in the meantime we must work hard. There are thousands of women and children to be clothed as soon as we are able to reach them. This is our task, and we will meet the challenge again. Nearly 40,000 yards of new material have been distributed among the groups; the finished garments are beginning to be returned, and we will require more and more help. I would suggest that we make the first week in September our rally week for the bringing together of all our workers throughout the country.

It is a pleasant surprise to note the number of Auxiliaries that have remained active all through the summer months. This has enabled us to continue our usual shipments overseas.

Ditty Bags. I hope you will not tire of my continuous mention of this item through these notes. There are only about 800 empty bags left. Will you try to fill two more than last year? If you are a small group, one more will be appreciated, but you will have to hurry. A large number of Corps have as yet made no application.

Incoming Shipments. Here are some of the groups from whom we have received shipments of bedding and clothing in the last week or so: King, Ont.; Toronto Trentonian Rebekah Club, Canadian Legion 147 of Barrie, Simcoe War Fund, Islington Group, Robt. Simpson Co., Gore Bay



RED SHIELD

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY NOTES

BY THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY,
MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK

War League, Glamis Patriotic Society, Dr. Jackson's Foods, Toronto; Mercer Reformatory, Class of the Old Western Church, Toronto; Miss Manning, returned missionary; Birchcliffe Red Shield Group, Rama War Charities, Women of Forest, Madoc B.B.B. Club, Centenary Church, Saint John, N.B.; Grace Hospital Auxiliary, Burke's Falls Soldiers' Aid Club, Hillcrest Church of Christ, Good Companion Club, Toronto; Etobicoke Home and School, Stouffville War Branch, Port Credit Group, Morrisburg United Church, Rodney Wives' and Mothers' Club, Kelowna Bombed Briton's Society, Pefferlaw Women's Institute, Holtyre Group, Paisley

War Workers, Secord Public School, Toronto; Sceptre, Sask.; St. Catharines Home and School Association, Church of the Resurrection, Toronto; Montgomery's Coffee Shop, Toronto; Lansing War Group, Runnymede Baptist Church, Schrieber Victory Club, National Grocers, Toronto; North Bay Naval Auxiliary, Busy Bees, Toronto; Flin Flon, Man.; Canadian Legion, Lakeport, Ont.; St. Barnabas Church, Toronto; Wilkinson Home and School, Toronto. The shipments from these groups represent some thousands of garments.

Special. I am ashamed to mention this again, but would you believe it! Mrs. Colonel Adby (R) reported to

me the other day that they had taken 1,200 pins out of socks that had been paired in this manner. This is almost an unpardonable sin. Our workers get all scratched up. Sew the socks together, please!

Mrs. Colonel Adby arranged a picnic at the Island for her group. The packers also were included. This group is largely composed of Retired Officers. A very enjoyable time was spent. Mrs. Major Johnson and the Monday group also enjoyed the fresh-air and sunshine of Centre Island one day in July.

Quilts. In connection with the making of quilts, we are not anxious to send out new material by the yard for patches, but we can supply you with grey or striped flannelet

HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly - organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:
Commissioner B. Orames,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario,
Canada.

for the backing of these. I think we can usually pick up enough pieces to make the patches.

Layettes. We also receive lots of layettes without supplying the material. I would suggest that you use the white and striped flannelet as instructed on the form accompanying your material.

MY COMBAT PRAYER

By S/SGT. WILLARD L. HARTSHORN

(Salvation Army Bandsman of Waterford, Conn., now a member of a bomber crew based in Italy).

O LORD, I call on Thee to-night, to calm my wildest fears, and fit me for the fight,
To still my pounding heart, when danger's near—
Hold fast my trembling knees, and let me hear Thy words—"Be not afraid; for I am near."
Help me to guard the faith, the love and trust Of those whose lives I hold; to save, I must!
Above all this, I ask for faith anew,
To understand what Thou wouldst have me do
To-day—to-morrow; all throughout this war;
And then throughout the peace—forevermore.

WOMEN'S PAGE

Breezy Briefs from the Workaday World

To Be An Interne

VICTORIA HOSPITAL, London, Ont., was notified that "Pte. H. E. Banting, medical student," of Toronto, would report for training as an interne.

Pte. Banting is Lady Banting, widow of Sir Frederick Banting, co-discoverer of the insulin treatment for diabetes, who was killed in a plane crash early in the war while making a flight to England in connection with research work for the Royal Air Force.

Lady Banting enrolled as a medical student at the University of Toronto after Sir Frederick's death, and now is in her final year in medicine. A private in the Canadian Women's Army Corps, her posting to Victoria Hospital is a routine matter in the same way that other final year medical students in the army are serving in hospitals all over Canada.

Pin Scarcity

ORDINARY straight pins are among the scarcest of articles in Holland to-day. When they can be obtained they cost about two cents apiece or nearly fifty times their pre-war price, according to an underground letter received in London.

Canadian Milk

POWDERED Canadian milk supplied by the Greek War Relief Fund through the Canadian Red Cross Society is keeping alive almost 340,000 babies and children in Nazi-occupied Greece, according to a recent report.

Stove Care

NEVER clean the porcelain surface of the range when it is hot. Never use gritty cleansers. A cloth (Continued in column 3)

ON BEING A GOOD COMPANION

TO be a companion to one's husband a wife must co-operate with him in his work. She must not interfere or compete with it.

A wife should be ready to entertain her husband's friends cheerfully whether it be in the middle of house-cleaning or on wash-day. She must not smother him with domesticity just because he married her, but must expect him to have some masculine interests of his own.

A woman can be a good companion to her family by not being such a good or perfect housekeeper that the children cannot enjoy playing at home. She must show an interest in their games and try to share in some of their outdoor activities. Mother should try to go on hikes, and swimming and skating parties; then she will not be looked upon as a back number or a stay-at-home, but a person who can do the same things as her boys and girls and be able to speak with some authority.

To be a companion to her neighbors a woman must meet them half way or more. She must extend little courtesies, return invitations and show an interest when her neighbors are sick or in trouble; rejoice with them in their good fortune. A cheery "Hello there" is always welcome, and it is wise to talk about things in which her neighbors are interested. Keep clear of gossip and someone's latest operation.

True companionship or friendship can be summed up in this thought:

Life can hold no greater blessing than the knowledge we are friends.

For true friendship is the sweetest, noblest gift that heaven sends.

She shuns armchairs saying, "They're a sign of old age." Sitting in a straight-backed chair munching a gift of sweets, Mrs. Elizabeth Curno, of Plymouth, England, greets many visitors on her 103rd birthday, and, fondling Panda, her enormous cat, remarks, "Why all this fuss over an old lady?"

NOT GROWING OLD



For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day (2 Cor. 4:16-18).

THEY say that I am growing old;
I've heard them tell it times untold,
In language plain and bold —
But I'm NOT growing old.

What if my hair is turning grey?
Grey hairs are honorable, they say.
What if my eyesight's growing dim?
I still can see to follow Him
Who sacrificed His life for me
Upon the cross of Calvary.

The outward man, do what I can
To lengthen out this life's short span,
Shall perish, and return to dust,
As everything in nature must.

Ere long my soul shall fly away
And leave this tenement of clay;
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the "everlasting prize."
I'll meet you on the streets of gold,
And prove that I'm not growing old.

—John E. Roberts.

LET US PRAY FOR THIS NEW DAY

O GOD, for another day, for another morning, for another hour, for another minute, for another chance to live and serve Thee, I am truly grateful. Do Thou this day free me:

From fear of the future;
From anxiety of the morrow;
From bitterness toward anyone;
From cowardice in face of danger;
From laziness in face of work;
From failure before opportunity;
From weakness when Thy power is at hand.

But fill me with:

Love that knows no barrier;
Courage that cannot be shaken;
Faith strong enough for the darkness;
Strength sufficient for my tasks;
Loyalty to Thy Kingdom's goal;
Wisdom to meet life's complexities;
Power to lift men unto Thee.

Be Thou with me for another day and use me as Thou wilt; in Christ's name I pray. Amen.

Wallace Fridy.

(Continued from column 1)
wrung out is best. Be sure and wipe it dry after washing.

Always wipe up lemon or orange juice, milk or vinegar, or any other acid juices and foods, as soon as the surface has cooled. Acids spoil the porcelain finish.

Rotate the use of surface units just as you rotate the tires on your car. Playing favorites wears them out—and fast!

It's a Grimy Business

AFTER two years of carrying on her brother's coal and ice business, Irene Klsak, 18, of Braddock, Pa., declares shovelling coal isn't hard work, but just "a job I like."

Neighbors winced when they first saw Irene, clad in a lumber jacket and jodhpurs, tossing coal from the huge truck her brother left behind when he went to the army.

But she says her muscles are used to heavy work. She doesn't mind getting up early, often before daybreak, to spend twelve to fourteen hours driving back and forth, from her Braddock, Pa., home to a mine twenty miles away, picking up and delivering coal.

Five feet three, weighing less than 100 pounds, Irene covers her hair with a turban, works without gloves or skin cream, letting the coal dust fall where it may. Gloves bother her, she grins, while hard work keeps her warm and cleansing powder "does the trick."

Nurses Returned

GUNS stopped firing suddenly in one sector of the Normandy front, and in the strange silence two American ambulances, flying white flags, bumped over the shell-scarred dirt road into no man's land toward the German lines.

Two German officers, a senior and a captain, came walking up the road toward the ambulances. The ambulances

stopped and out scrambled six somewhat disheveled German Army nurses who had been captured in Cherbourg. The American Army, which captured them, did not want them, and this strange interlude in war was the result. The ambulances turned about and returned to the American lines. Then the war began again.

Grilled Frankfurters

Four tomatoes, in minced onion, 1 teaspoon salt, ½ teaspoon mustard, 2 tablespoons salad oil, 12 frankfurters.

Slice tomatoes. Arrange in shallow pan and sprinkle with onion. Mix salt and mustard thoroughly, add oil and sprinkle this mixture over tomatoes. Grease broiler rack and grill frankfurters and sliced tomatoes until lightly browned. Serve between toasted rolls.

Rose Hips for Vitamin C

IN 1943, 500 tons of rose hips (the fleshy red fruit that forms after the roses have bloomed) were gathered in Britain. These were made into 2,500,000 bottles of rose hip syrup rich in vitamin C, which were distributed to Britain's babies to replace practically non-existent oranges.

Wild roses bloomed in profusion in the Canadian country-side this year. Let us hope that you made a mental note of the spot where they grew. A trip to gather the hips will be repaid by a supply of vitamin-rich syrup or jam for winter months when other vitamin C foods are none too plentiful.

Rose Hip Juice

4 cups rose hips, 2 cups boiling water
Wash hips, remove ends, chop coarsely. Add boiling water. Cook 5 minutes and strain through a jelly bag. Add 1 cup of this juice to 3 cups of prepared apple juice and proceed as for apple jelly.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Rex Snow

APPOINTMENTS

Major Myrtle Yuckert, Sunset Lodge, Toronto.
Adjutant Robert White, War Services.
Captain John Cooper, War Services, Cape Breton.
Procurement Philip Williams, Duckworth Street, St. John's.

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER

Major William McCreer.
Major Major Brannwell Jones.
Major Levi Wimer.
Major Arthur Parsons.
Mrs. Major Arthur Parsons.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

GENERAL ORDERS

Rally Sunday will be observed throughout the Territory on Sunday, September 10, this to be followed by Rally Week extending to Saturday, September 16.

The Harvest Festival Altar Service will take place at all Corps throughout the Territory on Sunday, October 8.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

HAMILTON: Mon Sept 11 (Officers' Council and United Meeting)

TORONTO TEMPLE: Thurs Sept 14 (Welcome to Cadets)

YORKVILLE: Toronto, Sat-Mon Sept 23-25 (Diamond Jubilee Meetings)

BRANTFORD: Sat-Sun Sept 30-Oct 1

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Colonel G. W. Peacock

Toronto Temple: Thurs Sept 14 (Cadets' Welcome)

Earls Court: Sun Sept 17 (morning, Cadets' Welcome)

Toronto Temple: Sun Sept 17 (evening, Cadets' Welcome)

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Colonel F. C. Ham

Parliament Street: Sun Sept 10

Colonel R. Adby (ID): Glouce Bay, Sun-Mon Sept 10-11; Whitney Pier, Tues 12; New Glasgow, Wed 13; Stellarton, Thurs 14; Pictou, Fri 15; Truro, Sun-Mon 17-18; Dartmouth, Tues 19; Lunenburg, Wed 20; Liverpool, Thurs 21; Shelburne, Fri 22; Yarmouth, Sun-Mon 24-25; Digby, Tues 26; Bridgetown, Wed 27; Kentville, Thurs 28; Windsor, Fri 29; Halifax I, Sun-Mon Oct 1-2; Halifax North, Tues 3

Colonel Tyndall: Brockville, Sat-Sun Sept 9-10

Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard: Danforth, Sun Sept 17 (afternoon) Cadets' welcome

Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt: Peterboro, Sun Oct 1

Lieut.-Colonel Perrett: Niagara Falls I, Sat-Sun Sept 16-17

Brigadier W. Gillingham: London I, Sun Oct 1

Brigadier A. Keith: Danforth, Sun Sept 10; London Citadel, Mon 11

Major N. Buckley: Peterboro, Sat-Sun Sept 16-17

SCANDINAVIAN VISITOR

ON Tuesday, August 29, during a visit to Niagara Falls, N.Y., the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, representing Canadian Salvationists, extended greetings to Commissioner Karl Larsson, Territorial Commander for Sweden, who is at present visiting the United States and conducting meetings among Scandinavian Salvationists.

Commissioner Larsson gave glowing reports of increasing Salvation Army ("Frälsningsarmén") activity in Sweden, and also spoke encouragingly of the way in which Salvationists in Europe have kept the flag flying in spite of the rigors of war and enemy occupation. This is a great source of joy to Commissioner Larsson, who has worked in several of these countries.

FOR SILVER STAR MOTHERS

IT is announced that the next Silver Star meeting will be held on Friday evening, September 15, at 8 o'clock, in the Council Chamber of the Toronto Temple. All interested persons are urged to attend.

Enthusiastic Kingdom Builders

Major and Mrs. Frank Laing Join the Honored Company of Retired Officers

MAJOR FRANK LAING, having completed forty-three years of loyal and devoted service as a Salvation Army Officer, has entered into honorable retirement from Brandon, Man. With him is Mrs. Laing, who has been an Officer since 1903 and his faithful helpmeet since 1912.

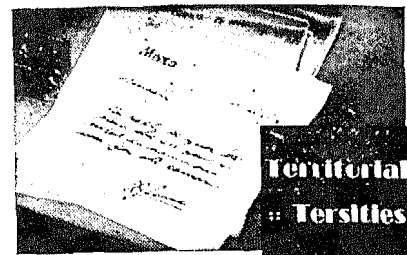
The Major entered The Salvation Army Training College from Holt, Norfolk, England, and some years later married Captain Margaret Robinson, who had entered the Work from Middlesboro, England. Of their two children, one, Winnifred, is a nurse overseas.

Having held one or two appointments in England, the Major migrated to Canada and was appointed to Picton, Ont. Nine other Corps appointments followed: Campbell-

ford, Windsor (N.S.), Truro, Riverdale, Brantford, London I, West Toronto, Moncton and St. Thomas. Then came a term with the Men's Social Service Department, Halifax, followed by several Corps, including Dovercourt, Hamilton I and Guelph, before appointment to the Burwash Industrial Farm and the Men's Social in London and Saskatoon. His final appointment was at the Brandon Eventide Home.

Prior to her marriage Mrs. Laing held seven or eight appointments on the British Field.

As these two veteran soul-winners and Kingdom-builders join the ranks of distinguished Retired Officers, their comrades wish for them many years of well-earned rest and continued usefulness in the Organization they have served so long and so well.



That indefatigable veteran, Colonel R. Adby (R), recently celebrated his eightieth birthday while conducting a series of meetings in the United States.

A recent visitor to Territorial Headquarters, Mrs. Brigadier Sully, on homeland furlough from West Africa, expressed gratitude to God for more than eleven years' service, with her husband, in that land of great opportunity for Missionary Officers. Mrs. Sully's home is in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Word has been received that the only brother of Adjutant Winnifred Hearn, R.N., a Canadian Officer serving in Africa, has been killed in action in Normandy.

Mrs. Adjutant C. Barton, of Peterboro, has successfully passed an Advanced Training Course in "Old Testament Studies."

Bandmaster E. C. Reid, of Fort William, Ont., has been awarded a Certificate and the Efficiency Badge showing that he has "passed with merit" the final examination in the Bandmasters' Correspondence Course.

"stones" will be no less effective in slaying the giants, "great and small, which oppose young life on every hand. Many there could gladly endorse what their Leader said. Others, not so positive in their experiences, when opportunity availed itself quickly sought Divine help in the hallowed prayer-season which followed.

In the glorious afternoon sunshine the final event was held on the campus. All Bands participated. All did surprisingly well, judging from the response received from the large crowd of visitors present. Then the anxiously awaited presentations! These were made at the Commissioner's request by Brigadier Keith, and were as follows: For improvement in instrumental playing; "A" Class, William Brown, 1st; Glen McEwan, 2nd; "B" Class, David Bexton, 1st; Gilbert Conti, 2nd; "C" Class, Robert Allen, 1st; Thomas LeGrow, 2nd. For Vocal Work: "A" Class, Margaret Macfarlane, 1st; Ruth Smith and Patricia Quayle, 2nd; "B" Class, Catherine Watkins, 1st; Sylvia Cousins, 2nd; In Theory: "A" Class, Muriel Fleischer, 1st; Ernest Ball, 2nd; "B" Class, Paul Green, 1st; John Robbins, Helen Bishop, 2nd; "C" Class, Betty Agar, 1st; Ronald Angelman, 2nd; Conducting: Ruth Smith, 1st; Muriel Fleischer, 2nd; Composition: Elaine Cracknell, 1st; Ardyth Bolam, 2nd; History: Grace Fleischer, 1st; Edith Smith, 2nd. And then the most coveted awards! The Girls' Honor Student was Margaret Macfarlane (Hamilton I), the Boys' Honor Student, Malcolm Webster (Winnipeg Citadel). To secure the highest honors possible, work of exceptional merit was necessary, and these young people are to be congratulated upon their achievement. The awards, appropriately, were in the form of War Certificates and Stamps.

The unostentatious, but no less effective work of the councillors, under Major H. Newman, was efficiently carried out, and the well-being of the students when out of classes was in their capable hands, even to the holding of "dormitory prayers," when the students retired. To Adjutant and Mrs. W. Ross, Camp Superintendents, and their band of willing helpers many thanks are also due.

Fifth Territorial Music Camp

(Continued from page 5)

Under the leadership of Adjutant Cyril G. Everitt, A.T.C.M., the teachers of Theory Classes were: Adjutant Cyril H. Everitt, of Port Huron, Mich., Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Richardson, Captain J. Carter, Majors F. Moulton and J. Wood, Sister Joan Coles, Bandsman F. Harding, Adjutant D. Sharp, Songster Leader John Durham, and Young People's Sergeant-Major Lucy Judge. The Vocal Group, or Chorus, was led by Captain Ernest Parr.

Come with us in spirit, to one of our evening "Vespers," which were held in the splendid auditorium. These gatherings are intentionally very informal. Presided over by the Camp Director, each evening's program would be prefaced by the singing of the theme chorus. Picture then, the student body and the staff, augmented by a large number of visitors from neighboring cottages singing:

*Hark, the glad sound, gladness doth abound,
God's in His Heaven, He cares for me;
Worship Him with spirit and with praise,
The Lord God guideth all my ways.*

Words and tune—the composition of Assistant Young People's Sergeant - Major Mrs. Richardson—blended delightfully, and each evening, as the words sounded on the air, hearts were attuned for the evening's musical fare, for which Captain E. Parr, the "program-builder," was responsible.

Brigadier Keith, chairman, announced that this is "Composers' night, the first item being a march, "Belleville," the work of Captain Arnold Brown, played by the Instructors' Band. This tuneful, lifting composition, the first of its kind by the Captain, was justly and rousing received. A chorus of girls, among whom was one lone "young

man," was heard in a spirited song, "Ranks of Truth." Instructor J. Robbins played a euphonium solo, "The Song of the Brother," in his usual masterly style. In quick order came a "father and son" cornet duet by Adjutant Cyril Everitt and his son, Raymond, soloists from the United States, and then something of unusual interest! Students had been invited to contribute hymn tunes of their own making. Harmonized by Bandmaster P. Merritt, and played by the Instructors' Band, the reception given these very simple but pleasing tunes was tremendous, much to the embarrassment of the youthful "Mozarts" who were asked to rise.

Naturally, a Music Camp revolves about the musical conductor. This year Bandsman Percy Merritt, a composer of note, an accomplished soloist and musical leader, had been invited to assume this onerous post. This dynamic Salvationist-musician quickly demonstrated his suitability for the task. Combining interpretative skill with a brilliant use of the baton, the Bandmaster built up, in short order, and from among men who had never before played as a unit, a Band which ranked with the best T.M.C. Instructors' Bands of the past.

The week passed all too quickly and almost before we were aware the final day—the Sabbath—had arrived. In many respects this was the best. Following a period of devotional Band playing, a sacred time was spent with Commissioner B. Orames in a meeting that will be memorable in the hearts of the students. In picturesque language, adapting his words to his youthful hearers, our leader took a familiar Old Testament incident as his theme. The "five smooth stones" of David, the Commissioner told us, were available to twentieth-century young people. He named them: the Bible, Truth, Purity, Courage and Love for Christ. In the hands of consecrated "Davids" these

A Welcome to

THE "FEARLESS" SESSION OF CADETS

will take place in

TORONTO TEMPLE, THURSDAY, SEPT. 14, 8 p.m.

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

in command, supported by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Peacock, Territorial and Training College Officers

The Cadets will also participate in Welcome Meetings to be conducted on Sunday, September 17, as follows: 11 a.m. — Earls Court; 3 p.m. — Danforth; 7 p.m. — Toronto Temple

HOPE TELESCOPE OF THE SOUL

Faith In God Will Give Us Confidence and
We May Face the Future Undismayed

THE Christian faith affords us a sure basis for hope. It tells emphatically of an Omnipotent God, Sovereign of His Universe; a God whose Kingdom shall come and whose will shall be done on earth as in Heaven. Whatever attitude we may take up in life, it is well to remember that God's purposes shall be accomplished, either through us or in spite of us. The sovereign will of God is our sure basis of hope.

Paul was full of the spirit of hope. Two ideas were dominant in his mind. He was convinced that the grace of God had come in Jesus Christ to conquer sin, and death and hell. He was also convinced that in due time the Glory of God, His final victory, would appear. It is true that Paul conceived of it as coming in a catastrophic, apocalyptic way, but the mode is a secondary matter; the fact is the thing.

Lest We Forget

Because of their faith in God other followers of Jesus, like Paul, have cherished the highest hopes in desperate enterprises. Wilberforce and Clarkson labored in hope for the abolition of slavery. Lord Shaftesbury toiled for the Factory Acts in the same spirit of hope, based on his faith in the will of God. But let us never forget that millions of simple and humble folk, our mothers and fathers in the faith, labored and loved in home, and place of worship, sustained by the same hope that sprang from their deep faith in the God of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

WE are living in dreadful days, so full of sin and suffering that the mind reels and the heart grows sick. The terrible incidents of this world-wide war tend to fill us with despondency, and to make us lose hope. We need to remind ourselves that as individual souls we have that sure basis for hope, that our hope is in God. That means that when we find human leadership lacking, when we question the prophetic voices of to-day, when the witness of the Church, generally speaking, is weak and despised, we rely on His promises, believing that all things, even in this tragic, chaotic world, can work together for good for them that love God. Only our faith in God can give us hope as we face the future.

It is wise in these days to recall our past experience of life; it serves to confirm our faith in God. We soon learn afresh that there is a divinity

that has shaped our ends in spite of our rough-hewing. Older people realize that they can only explain the course of their lives by the guiding hand of God.

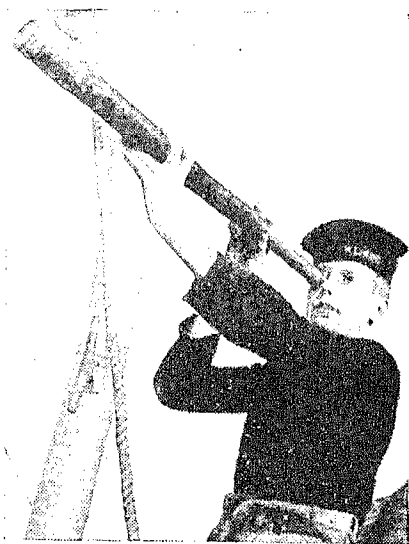
God's Strengthening Hand

When we remember the goodness we have enjoyed through the past years, we recognize the loving hands of God. When we recall the struggle, the hardship and bitterness, the sorrow and loss of the past years, we remember the strengthening hands of God. When we recall our times of folly and sin, of waywardness and rebellion, of remorse and contrition, we feel again the power of the delivering, saving hands of our God. Indeed we cannot interpret our past life without bringing in the Grace of God, and that alone gives it meaning. It is the God whom we have relied on in the past who is the ground of our hope as we face the future.

THIS may be the last year of the war in Europe and perhaps also in the Far East. How we long and pray that it may be so! But we are not so foolish as to believe that with the ending of strife all will be well in the world. Indeed we rightly anticipate revolutionary changes within the life of many nations, great and small. Political and econ-

omic controversies will be fierce and bitter in a world of conflicting ideas and ideals. It would be foolish to imagine that the post-war world will be stable, orderly and happy; it is far more likely to be a world of seething discontent, plunging blindly towards something better, led and misled by contradictory and antagonistic dominant ideas. We can be quite certain of one thing: there will be as great a temptation to lose faith, to become despondent, to give up all hope for the world in the years after the war as there is today.

AS Christians we can master that temptation by the power of our faith in God. However dark and depressing the appearance of things in this world, we know that God's will shall be done; we know that even as our redemption followed the seeming defeat of Jesus Christ on the Cross, so the present crucifixion of the world may spell some great victory, some fresh gain, some



Things that are not seen appear

spiritual uplift to a higher level for mankind.

We have that love for God, that faith in His purpose, that experience of His Spirit, which enables us to hope all things in the darkest hour.

As individual souls we can face the unborn, forbidding future with the highest hope. We know that there is "One above, in perfect wisdom, perfect love, working for the best." Relying on God, we know that our Salvation is sure. We know that He will keep us in peace because our minds are stayed on Him.

J.W.J.

For the Salvationist's Scrapbook

Well-known Sayings of the Founder, With Appropriate Bible Texts and Couplets from The Army Song Book

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.—Psalm 90:12.

EVERY HOUR AND EVERY POWER FOR CHRIST AND DUTY.
My every sacred moment spend
In publishing the sinner's Friend.

Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world.

1 John 2:15.

THE SPIRIT OF JESUS CHRIST IS THE VERY OPPOSITE TO THE SELF-SEEKING SPIRIT OF THE WORLD, WHICH ALWAYS, AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES, KEEPS ITS EYE ON NUMBER ONE.

Take the world, but give me Jesus,
He alone can satisfy.

Let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth.

1 John 3:18.

YOU CAN LOVE YOUR WAY THROUGH EVERY DIFFICULTY.
So that wherever I may go
I show Thy power to every foe!

A good man out of the treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is good . . . for of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaketh.—Luke 6:45.

THERE IS A GREAT CRY IN SOME DIRECTIONS FOR MORE INTELLECT IN THE PULPIT; IT SEEMS TO ME THAT THERE IS A FAR GREATER NECESSITY FOR MORE HEART.

A heart that feels for all the world,
Saviour, give me a heart like Thine!

Ye are our epistle written in our hearts, known and read of all men.

2 Corinthians 3:2.

EVERY SALVATIONIST SHOULD BE A LIVING, WALKING BIBLE, WHICH CAN BE SEEN AND READ BY EVERY SOUL ABOUT HIM.

Thy faithful witness would I be,
I can, I will, do all through Thee.

Speak unto the children of Israel

that they go forward.—Exodus 14:15.
FOR GOD'S SAKE, AND FOR THE SAKE OF A DYING WORLD—GO ON!

Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

If we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.—1 John 1:7.

THE SURE WAY TO GET A CLEAR REVELATION OF DIVINE THINGS IS TO BE FAITHFUL TO THE LIGHT ALREADY GIVEN.

Let us walk in the light,
In the light of God!

"WE SHALL BE LIKE HIM"

A Natural Law and Its Wondrous Spiritual Parallel

THERE is a law known as the osmose of gases. If a rubber bag containing one kind of gas be suspended in a jar containing another kind, the gas in the bag attempts to get out and that in the jar attempts to get into the bag, so that if left long enough, there will be a complete blending of the gases. Henry Drummond has called attention to a law of souls, somewhat like the law of gases. When two people are closely associated for a long time, there seems to be an exchange of souls with bits of one soul appearing in the other. We have seen this among old people who have lived long together—they are much alike.

Carrying this idea into the realm of our association with Jesus, it is thrilling to realize the possibility of changing our imperfect, human personalities into a likeness of Him, if our association with Him is constant and cordial enough. "It doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him."

The Upper Room.

GOD IS LOVE

I CANNOT always trace the way
Where Thou, Almighty One, dost move,
But I can always, always say,
That "God is love."

When fear her chilling mantle
throws
O'er earth, my soul to heaven
above,
As to her native home, upsprings,
For "God is love."

When mystery clouds my darkened
path,
I check my dread, my doubt re-
prove;
In this my soul sweet comfort hath,
That "God is love."—W.



LIGHT AND BLESSING MUST COME FROM ABOVE

◆ THE ART OF ANGLING ◆



Not Always Are the Best Catches Made by the Most Famous Fishers. Some of the Greatest Fish Ever Land-ed Were Trophies of the Humblest Anglers

Such is the Thought Behind this Article in Which Men-tion is Made of a Few World-Famous Catches — and the Men Who Caught Them

WE SPEAK of the art of angling. Others have spoken of it before us. They have spoken at some length, not to say voluminously—Dr. Henry Van Dyke, for example. Some have sung of it: Sir Robert Bridges, Eugene Field, Edgar Guest, James Whitcomb Riley, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, William Wordsworth, and a hundred and one greater or lesser lights in the land of poesy.

So, by putting pen to paper on the subject of rods and reel, casts and creels, the spell of the pool and the call of the stream, we are in excellent good company.

According to dear old Izaak Walton, our Saviour had a special pleasure in anglers. Says he: "He never reproved them for their employment or calling, as He did Scribes and Money-changers. And it is observable that it was our Saviour's will that four fishermen should have the priority of nomination in the catalogue of His Twelve Apostles. And it is yet more observable that when our blessed Saviour went up into the Mount, when He left the rest of His disciples and chose only three to bear Him company at His Transfiguration, those three were fishermen. And it is to be believed that all the other Apostles, after they had betook themselves to follow Christ, betook themselves to be fishermen, too."

Dr. Van Dyke says in one of his chapters on fish and fishing, that "there is nothing that attracts human nature more powerfully than the sport of tempting the unknown with a fishing-line. The attraction lies in the uncertainty. 'Tis an affair of luck. No amount of preparation in the matter of rods and lines and hooks and lures and nets and creels can change its essential character."

WE can well believe that, when it comes to the art of fishing for men. Who'd have thought that an illiterate shoe-cobbler in an obscure English chapel should have "caught" the great Charles Haddon Spurgeon, the Shakespeare of the pulpit! Shall let Mr. Spurgeon tell the story himself?—

"It pleased God in my childhood to convince me of sin. I lived a miserable creature, finding no hope, no comfort, thinking that surely God would never save me. At last the worst came to the worst. My heart was broken in pieces. Six months did I pray—prayed agonizingly—but never had an answer. I resolved that, in the town where I lived, I would visit every place of worship in order to find out the way of Salvation.

"I set off, determined to go the rounds of the chapels. Although I dearly venerate men who occupy those pulpits now, and did so then, I am bound to say that I never heard them once fully preach the Gospel. They preached truths, great truths, many good truths that were fitting to their congregations—spiritually-minded people; but what I wanted to know was, HOW CAN I GET MY SINS FORGIVEN? And they never told me that!

"At last, one snowy day—it snowed so much that I could not go to the place I had determined to go to, and I was obliged to stop in the road—and it was a blessed stop to me! — I found rather an obscure street, and turned down a court, and there was a little chapel. I wanted to go somewhere, but I did not know the place. It was the Primitive Methodist Chapel. I had heard

of these people from many—how they sang so loudly that they made people's heads ache; but that did not matter. I wanted to know how to be saved, and if they made my head ache ever so much, I did not care.

"So, sitting down, I listened as the service went on, but no minister came. At last a very thin-looking man came into the pulpit and opened his Bible and read these words: 'Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth. . . . Just setting his eyes on me as if he knew all my heart, he said, 'Young man, you are in trouble.'

"Well, I was, sure enough. Says he, 'You will never get out of it unless you look to Christ.' And then, lifting up his hands, he cried out as only a Primitive Methodist could do, 'Look, look, look! It is only a look!' said he.

"I saw at once the way of Salvation. Oh! how I did leap for joy at that moment! I know not what else he said; I was so possessed with that one thought. I had been waiting to do fifty things, but when I heard that word, 'Look!' what a charming word it seemed to me! Oh! I looked until I could almost have looked my eyes away; and in heaven I will look on still in my joy unutterable."

And as a sort of old-fashioned "moral" tacked on at the end, Mr. Spurgeon adds this great word: "I now think that I am bound never to preach a sermon without preaching to sinners. I do think that a minister who can preach a sermon without addressing sinners does not know how to preach."

Mr. Spurgeon was a great preacher—one of the greatest the world has ever known—honored by princes, dukes and the "great ones" of the earth," yet it was a "thin-looking" cobbler, in a chapel in a lane, angling for souls, who landed him.

KIMBALL was the man who "caught" Mr. Moody. As is well known, Dwight Lyman Moody was the sixth child in a family of nine children. His mother early became a widow and he was sent to clerk in his Uncle Samuel's shoe-store. Mr. Kimball was the teacher of the Bible Class in the Sunday school. We will let him tell the story:

"At last I determined to speak to him (Moody) about Christ and about his soul, and started to town to Holton's shoe-store. When I was nearly there I began to wonder whether I ought to go in just then during business hours. I thought that possibly to call might embarrass the boy, and that when I went away the other clerks might ask who I was and taunt him with my efforts in trying to make him a good boy.

"In the meantime I had passed the store, and, discovering this, I determined to make a dash for it and have it over at once. I found Moody in the back part of the building wrapping up shoes. I went up to him at once and, putting my hand on his shoulder, I made what I afterwards felt was a very weak plea for Christ. I don't know just what words I used, nor could Mr. Moody tell. I simply told him of Christ's love for him and the love Christ wanted in return. It seemed that the young man was just ready for the light that then broke upon him, and there, in the back of that store in Boston, he gave himself and his life to Christ."

From the moment that Moody accepted Christ his whole life changed, to what great and glorious purpose all the world knows.

SEVENTEEN years later Mr. Kimball's eldest son was visiting an uncle in Worcester, Mass., where Mr. Moody was conducting a mission. After one of the services young Kimball introduced himself to Mr. Moody as the son of his old Bible Class teacher.

"What! Are you the son of Mr. Edward Kimball of Boston? What is your name?"

"Henry."

"I am glad to see you! Henry, are you a Christian?"

"No, sir; I don't think I am."

"How old are you?"

"I am seventeen."

"Henry, when I was just seventeen, and you were a little baby in your crib, your father came to me and put his hand on my shoulder and asked me to be a Christian, and he was the only man who ever came and talked to me because he loved my soul; and now I want you, my boy, to be a Christian. Henry, don't you want to be a Christian?"

"Yes, sir; I think I do," said the boy.

They sat down together, and Mr. Moody opened his Bible. The boy listened attentively to the words that impressed him more and more, and at length Mr. Moody got him in the exact place where he himself had been seventeen years before.

WAS there ever a greater fish caught by simple means than William Booth, the Founder of The Salvation Army!

"I was walking one evening," says he, "with two friends at Nottingham, when I was fourteen years of age. Mr. Marsden was conducting special services at a Wesleyan Chapel, and at that time no one could hear him who had any belief in the great truths of the Bible without being deeply impressed and stimulated.

"We entered the Chapel late—in the dusk. I could hardly see the speaker; but just at that moment he was saying, 'A soul dies every minute. . . . I have little doubt that, but for my two friends, I should have stayed that very night and given my heart to God.'

A little later he reached a point where he determined to act with decision. But something held him back from taking the required public step. The something was a silver pencil-case. "The inward Light revealed to me," he says, "that I must not only renounce everything I knew to be sinful, but must make restitution."

"I remember, as if it were yesterday," he goes on, "the spot in the corner of the room under the chapel; the hour, the resolution to end the matter, the rising up and rushing forth; the finding of the young fellow I had chiefly wronged, the acknowledgment of my sin, the return of the pencil-case — the instant rolling away from my heart of the guilty burden; the peace that came in its place, and the going forth to serve my God and my generation from that hour."

A sentence coming out of the dusk of a mirky London chapel, a silver pencil-case and a youthful decision, and — well, again we say that all the world knows the result.

"**E**NVY not," declares the good Izaak towards the end of his "Compleat Angler," "him that eats better meat than I do, nor him that is richer, or that wears better clothes than I do; I envy nobody but him, and him only, that catches more fish than I do."—M.J.H.

Young People's Band Does Yoeman Service

The Huntsville, Ont., Young People's Band, led by Captain R. Hollman, visited North Bay on a recent Friday evening, and not only played a program at the Hostess Room, but contributed the music for early and late street meetings.

Major A. Dixon, Divisional Commander, presided at the indoor program where the visitors were introduced

Why Not Join the SWORD & SHIELD BRIGADE?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Intercessory Prayer

Tues., Sept. 12.....Gen. 18:17-25
Wed., Sept. 13.....Gen. 18:26-33
Thurs., Sept. 14.....Exod. 32:29-34
Fri., Sept. 15.....Rom. 8:18-28
Sat., Sept. 16.....Acts 12:1-9
Sun., Sept. 17.....Acts 12:10-19
Mon., Sept. 18.....1 Tim. 2:1-7

PRAYER SUBJECT

Revival of Personal Witnessing
Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

by the local Corps Officer, Adjutant H. Majury. A variety of vocal and instrumental items delighted the large audience. An interesting feature was the appearance of a group of local boys and girls who sang a chorus, first in the language of Alaska and then in English. Major Thompson and her helpers served refreshments at the conclusion of the program.

Major A. Dixon, with Captain Hollman and the Band, recently visited New Liskeard, Ont., where Captain L. Jannison is in charge.

On Friday evening, after a rousing street meeting, the Band gave a program in the Hall, Major Dixon presiding and giving the final address. Early on Saturday morning the Band played to the patients of the Lady Minto Hospital.

A couple of weeks later there was a memorable meeting in which four persons gave their hearts to God.

HEAR RUSSIAN CONVERT

Recent Sunday meetings at the Toronto I Corps (Major and Mrs. A. Cummings) were led by the Band. Secretary H. Brad-dock took charge of the Holiness meeting; Sergeant W. Taylor gave the Salvation address at night.

After the night meeting a further open-air meeting was held. Taking part on the latter occasion was a converted Russian who, Bible in hand, gave a short spiritual message. When asked by the Band Sergeant to raise their hands if they had understood this brother's testimony, several listeners did so, among them several children.

SPIRITUALLY PROFITABLE

During the holiday season the meetings at the Elmwood, Winnipeg, Citadel (Captain G. Neill and Lieutenant E. Sweitzer) were led by several visitors, among them being Mrs. Brigadier H. Habkirk (R), Mrs. Adjutant Patterson, Captain L. Bailey, Captain F. Hill, Lieutenant D. Marmounier, Captains L. Farn-dale and M. Murkin, and Sisters Mrs. and Miss Parkinson.

Attendance at both Senior and Young People's meetings was all that could be desired, and it was felt that the entire season had been spiritually profitable.

FALL AND WINTER PLANS

A week-end's meetings in Springhill, N.S., were led by Lieutenant McDonald, of Sackville, N.B. Bright singing and glowing testimonies brought much blessing.

A further visitor was Captain Joseph Winters in whose meetings a young girl sought Christ.

The Corps Officers, Captain E. Hill and Lieutenant T. Stewart, have their plans well laid for the Fall and Winter, and the comrades are praying for a victorious soul-saving season.

MUSIC BRINGS BLESSING

Ridgetown, Ont., comrades and Officers (Captain B. Acton, Lieutenant E. Homewood) were given a treat in the visit of Bandmaster Len Homewood and his family from Hamilton. Many people were attracted to the open-air

WINDSOR HEARS OUTSTANDING SPEAKERS

Major G. Hunt of Detroit, Mich., was the speaker on a recent Sunday night at the Windsor Citadel Corps (Major and Mrs. J. Bond). Lieutenant Fayer, of the Men's Social Department, gave the morning message. In the evening meeting Bandsman F. Given, R.C.A.F., was commended to God's care as he stood under The Army Colors.

Two men recently knelt at the drumhead in an open-air meeting, while several other listeners raised their hands as an evidence of their need of special prayer.

Brigadier and Mrs. J. Gillingham, of the Men's Social Service Department, recently were welcomed as Soldiers of the Corps and conducted meetings on one of the holiday week-ends. Other Officers assisting were Lieutenants Waterston, Williamson and Mc-Tavish, of Grace Hospital.

Major Clinton Eacott, recently of China, was the speaker at a Sunday night meeting and at a Soldiers' meeting. He was assisted by his sister, Adjutant E. Eacott, and his daughter, Corps Cadet Amy.

The young people enjoyed an outing at a local park. Young People's Sergeant-Major Rawling and the Young People's Workers sparing no effort to make the event a happy one.

meetings by the music of the visitors, and the Citadel was comfortably filled on Sunday evening for a Salvation meeting which brought blessing to many.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Comrades and friends of the French Corps, Montreal (Major M. Brokenshire, Lieutenant M. Kerr), paid high tribute to the life and work of the late Major Helen Wheeler, at a memorial service conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Best.

Tributes of affection were paid by Sister Mrs. John Brokenshire, of Fenelon Falls, Ont.; Corps Cadet Noella Vachon; Major Brokenshire, Lieutenant Kerr, Lieut.-Colonel Best and Dr. P. Villard.

During the service Lieut.-Colonel Best dedicated to the memory of Majors Jean MacGillivray and Helen Wheeler a table and collection-plate, donated by Major Brokenshire and Sister Madeleine Villard.

Ten seekers at the Mercy-Seat brought the service to a close.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Mrs. Major Joseph Heard (R), after half a century in the fight, recently was promoted to Glory from her home in Jamaica, Long Island, N.Y.

As Florence Smith, Mrs. Heard was converted and became a Salvationist in 1893, in Keswick, Cumberland, England. In Canada she, with her husband, served faithfully and well as a Local Officer before becoming an active Officer on the Field. For many years Major Heard was the Band - Sergeant of the Dovercourt, Toronto, Corps, and, with his wife, wielded quite an influence for good.

Mrs. Heard is survived by the Major and four children, three of whom are Officers.

UNITED FOR SERVICE

A wedding of much interest took place in the Citadel at Galt, Ont., recently, when Songster Secretary Marjorie Silver became the bride of Deputy



Deputy-Bandmaster and Mrs. Lavender

Bandmaster Norman Lavender, Colonel Richard Aaby (R) officiating.

The bride was attended by Songster Mrs. E. Bentley and the groom was supported by Bandsman Ernest Bentley.

The wedding music was played by Bandsman Robert Lantz, and the Galt Songster Brigade rendered suitable songs during the ceremony and the signing of the register.

A reception was held after the ceremony, and many good wishes were extended to the happy couple.

HAS MANY VISITORS

The Grandview, Vancouver, Corps had many visitors during the summer: Lieutenant W. Carey, Lieutenant A. Longdon, Adjutant I. Smith, Adjutant and Mrs. P. Gorrie and Captain S. Mattison. The Home League and Young People's Workers had charge of one Sunday's meetings. Major M. Stratton also did a full Sunday's meetings. The Songster Brigade, with Mrs. Major McKinley as the speaker, was in charge during one week-end. There were several decisions for Christ.

The Corps was well represented at the annual Scout Camp at Hopkin's Landing and at the conference for Young People's Workers, a 1944 innovation.

The Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. D. Hammond, are preparing an intensive Fall campaign.

We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BARKER, Robert — Formerly Bandmaster with The Salvation Army in Toronto. Now aged about 62. Builder or carpenter by trade. Letter from Australia awaiting his response. M5679

MERRITT, George Arthur — Single; aged about 50; brown hair; fair complexion. Born in London, England. Last heard of 24 years ago. Former merchant seaman. Brother anxious to contact. M5587

WILKINSON, Robert Jeffers — Born in 1879, July 21, at Belleville, Ontario. Height 5 ft. 7 ins. or 8 ins; brown eyes and hair. Was formerly employed with C.N.R. and C.P.R. as switchman. Information concerning this man wanted in connection with estate. M5549

STEFFLER, Mrs. Annie and Miss Hilda — Formerly of Roblin, Man., and believed to have been connected with The Salvation Army at one time. Believed to have gone to Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. Wanted with regard to inheritance. W2929



Have You Read These Books?

By COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE

"LOVE SLAVES".....	\$1.21
"HELPS TO HOLINESS".....	.50
"THE SOUL-WINNER'S SECRET".....	.48
"THE WAY OF HOLINESS".....	.95
"GOD AS A STRATEGIST".....	.48

postpaid

They Should Be In Every Home

Address all communications to—

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street,

Toronto 1, Ont.

On the Air

TUNE IN ON THESE INSPIRATIONAL BROADCASTS

The Editor should be advised of any change in Corps broadcasting schedules so that this column may be kept accurate.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1350 kilocycles) Every Sunday from 9:30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

A L C A R Y, Alta.—CJCH (700 kilocycles) Every Monday from 2:30 p.m. to 2:45 p.m. (M.D.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950 kilocycles) Each Monday and Friday from 8:45 a.m. to 9:00 a.m. (A.W.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the Corps Officer.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFPO (630 kilocycles) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 1:45 to 2:30 p.m. (E.D.T.), Sunday, Sept. 17, October 15, November 12, December 10.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFPO (630 kilocycles) Every Tuesday from 8:45 a.m. to 9 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officer. Each Wednesday from 5:30 p.m. to 5:45 p.m., and each Friday from 8:00 p.m. to 8:15 p.m., "A Salvation Army Broadcast" of recordings.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1340 kilocycles) "Morning Meditations," Each Thursday from 9:00 a.m. to 9:30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music and led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilocycles) Every Wednesday from 9:00 a.m. to 9:15 a.m. (A.D.T.), "Morning Devotions."

KENORA, Ont.—1220 kilocycles) Every Wednesday from 5:30 p.m. to 5:45 p.m., a program for young people, conducted by the Corps Officers.

KINGSTON, Ont. (960 kilocycles) Each Sunday from 6:00 p.m. to 6:30 p.m. (E.D.T.), "Salvation Melodies," a broadcast of devotional music and message by the local Corps.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 kilocycles) "Morning Devotions," every Monday beginning at 9:05 a.m. (E.D.T.), conducted by Adjutant H. Majury.

PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1450 kilocycles) Each Sunday from 9:45 a.m. to 10:15 a.m. (E.D.T.), "Hymns by the Band."

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEN (1430 kilocycles) Each Sunday from 7:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilocycles) "Morning Meditations," daily from 9:00 a.m. to 9:15 a.m. (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive.

REGINA, Sask.—Each Sunday from 10:15 a.m. to 10:45 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

ROUYN-NORANDA — CKRN - CKVO-CHAD (1215 kilocycles) Each Sunday from 9:30 a.m. to 10:00 a.m. (E.D.T.), Salvation Army Music and Song.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11:00 a.m. to 11:15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

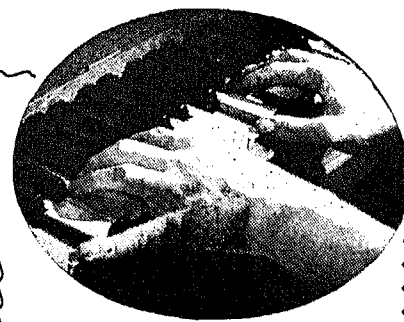
VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKMO. Each Sunday from 3:30 p.m. to 4:00 p.m. (P.T.), a program by the Mount Pleasant Corps broadcast from the Citadel.

VICTORIA, B.C.—CJVI (1480 kilocycles)

Songs That Cheer

And Bless

"From the uttermost part of the earth have we heard songs,"
Isa. 24:16.



The Righteous Shall Flourish

Words by Brigadier A. R. Wiggins.

Air by Colonel E. H. Joy.



HEAVENLY MANNA

"Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled."—Matthew 5:6.

By MRS. COMMISSIONER WM. C. ARNOLD

Tune: "Regent Square"

HERE we raise our Ebenezer,
Hearts and voices praise the Lord,
Priceless blessings He hath given,
In our study of His Word,
Hallelujah!
Praising Him with one accord.

Present health and light we're seeking,
Hungering, thirsting, more and more
Barriers breaking, fears forsaking:
With our heart's wide open door,
Thirsting, seeking:
Boundless, limitless His store.

While we further search Thy mandates,
Lord of Hosts our hearts inspire,
Quicken Thou our understanding,
From earth's plane still lead us higher.
Heavenly Manna—
Only this our soul's desire.

God of Love, continue with us,
Let us Thy sweet presence feel.
All we have to Thee we're bringing,
For Thyself our offerings seal.
God be with us,
Fill our souls with holy zeal.

GOD IS LOVE

Tune: "St. Oswald"

GOD is love; His mercy brightens
All the path by which we rove;
Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens:
God is wisdom, God is love.

Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

Even the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above:
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

HE IS ABLE

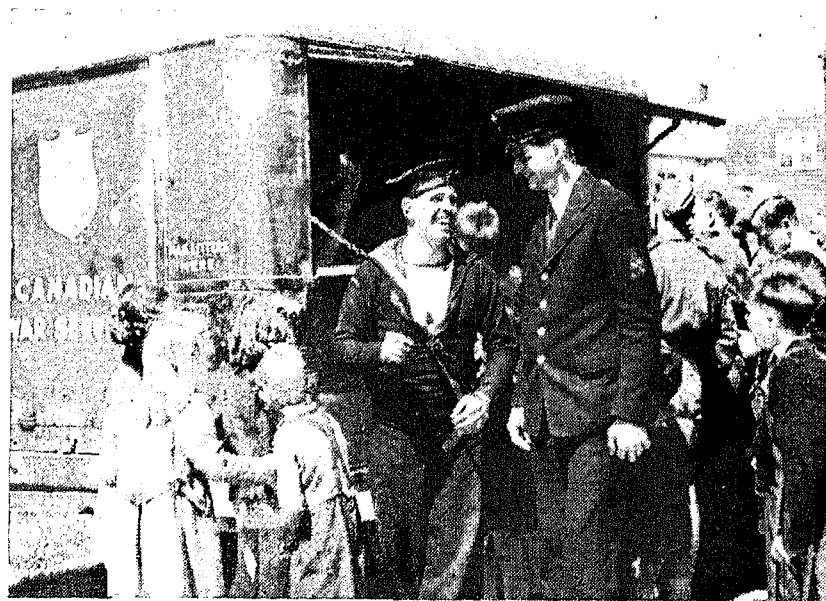
Tune: "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia"

Never a prayer He will not answer;
Never a seeking soul to whom the Lord
says nay;
Never a sin that His grace cannot cover;
Never a burden that He will not roll
away.

Tune: "Perfect Day"

Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing Treasury filled
With boundless stores of grace!

MOBILE CANTEN IN NEWFOUNDLAND



The Salvation Army Mobile Canteen was very much in evidence at a recent track and field meet in Newfoundland. The Canteen is joyfully welcomed in its travels around the service outposts, not only for the many articles it purveys, but for its mail service

"WHITER THAN SNOW"

(No. 404 in The Salvation Army Song Book)

Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
I want Thee forever to live in my soul;
Break down every idol, cast out every foe,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

It was in the nineteenth century—an era which gave America many of her favorite Gospel songs—that "Whiter Than Snow" was written. In the years immediately following its writing, the hymn was widely sung in revival and evangelistic services, and its message, hailing the sin-erasing power of the Saviour's death on the Cross, inspired thousands of men and women to turn to Christ and to join His church. It is not so well known to-day as it was at the height of its popularity, but it is still to be found



in most evangelistic hymn books. James Nicholson wrote the "Whiter Than Snow" words and William C. Fischer, a Philadelphia piano dealer, composed its music. Mr. Fischer has some other popular religious hymn tunes to his credit—he turned out the music for the Rev. William McDonald's poem, "I Am Coming To The Cross"; and for Katherine Hankey's matchless song, "I Love To Tell The Story." He is remembered, too, as the man who directed the choir at impressive revival meetings held by Dr. Dwight L. Moody and Ira Sankey in Philadelphia in 1876.

The final verse of "Whiter Than Snow" stresses Christ's readiness to come to those who call upon Him to transform their lives, and has been used frequently and effectively in soul-winning:

Lord Jesus, Thou seest I
patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a
new heart create!
To those who have found Thee
Thou never saidst, "No!"
Now wash me and I shall be
whiter than snow.

DEFYING THE FLYING BOMB

WITHIN a few hours of her Hall sustaining damage from a flying bomb a London Corps Officer posted a notice which read: "Business as Usual"—Psalm 56:11.

The quotation reads: "In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me."